The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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A NOISY QUARTETTE IN THE THEATRE.

Their Talking and Laughter Disturbed the House.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. PURKISS.—Louis Cyr lifted 3,641lb in his great back lift at the South London Music Hall, November, 1891. He also performed the following feats at St. Louis Hall, Chicago, on May 8, 1896: Sweep up with either hand at full arm's length above head with the right, then with the left hand, a 188½lb dumb-bell; picked up a dumb-bell weighing 258½lb with the left hand from the floor to the shoulder, then with steady push until the arm was at full length above head and the body erect; picked up a dumb-bell from the floor with right hand of 131½lb to the shoulder, then straightened out at right angles with his body, and held it out in this position for five seconds, and bringing the dumb-bell back to the shoulder; holding out separately and at the same time, with both hands at right angles with body, 97½lb with right and 83lb with the left; picking up with one hand from floor to shoulder a dumb-bell of 162½lb, then pushing it up at full arm's length above the head thirty-six times in succession; lifting with one finger from the floor without artificial aid on bare fingers 562½lb; lifting off the floor with both hands, without the help of the knees, by the main grip of the hands, 1,897½lb; lifting off the floor with one hand, without help of the knees, by the main grip of the hand, 487lb; shouldering with the right hand only on the right shoulder, without the help of the knees, by taking hold of the chime of a barrel filled with sand and water, weighing 433lb; pulling against four draught horses, well shod, 1,200lb each, aggregating therefore 4,800lb, two of said horses hitched to each arm, while holding the arms folded, with one strap passed around each arm at the elbow—the horses pulled in opposite directions with all their strength while being whipped by a man, and held them fifty-five seconds.

T. CARTER.—1. The rules of billiards were revised in 1898. 2. The push is a foul stroke.

ALF. SOWERBY.—If an open competition it requires two.

D. A.—1. Yes, Star Pointer's, with 1min 59¾sec for the mile. 2. Pacing.

T. MELTON.—They divided.

B. O. X.—1. He is not a South African. 2. Born at Hull.

PHILOSOPHER.—Sponge the head and down the spine freely.

T. W.—He was never light-weight champion of either country.

PATRICK DONNELLY.—Three times, the Columbia winning each race on October 16, 17, 20, 1899.

G. HARRIS.—You should enter him in an open handicap. There are plenty of athletic meetings coming on. That is the best trial.

S. BAILEY.—The gentleman you mention is no prince.

CAPTAIN JAMES CLACK (Minton, near Inverness).—Have not particulars, write to the "Weekly Yachtsman," London.

W. WILLIAMS (Aberaman, Aberdare).—No, John L. Sullivan was champion of America only, not of the world.

EVANS PHIPPS (Newbridge).—Bob Fitzsimmons never fought for a championship belt. When he fought Corbett a so-called championship belt was offered, but was not recognised or accepted by the winner (Fitzsimmons), who called it a tin dog collar.

(Several Answers crowded out).

THE CONTEST BETWEEN "PEDLAR" PALMER AND HARRY HARRIS.

"PEDLAR" PALMER REQUIRES A DOUBLE ALLOWANCE OF TRAINER.

THE MATCH FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE NORTH.

WRESTLING AND HOW IT HAS RECENTLY CAUGHT ON.

MONDAY next at the N.S.C. "Pedlar" Palmer will once more make his bow to a body of spectators with whom by this time "Peddy" is on most intimate terms. It must now be nearly a decade since Palmer first trod the boards of the boxing ring in Covent Garden, and lots have happened in that space of time. From an unknown quantity the lad from Poplar has long been recognised as our best exponent of the art, and great was the surprise of "Peddy's" English admirers when the "Cock of Poplar" met his first real defeat at the hands of Terry McGovern. Since that eventful day Palmer has confined his attentions to his own countrymen, having twice met Harry Ware, the decision on the last occasion being one of those things, as Lord Dundreary would say, "Which no fellow can understand." Harry Harris originally came to this country in company with Sammy Kelly to meet, not "Pedlar" Palmer, but the "bantam champion of England"; Harry Ware was at that time the owner of the title, and to him was the challenge addressed. Harry Ware, however, was not taking any Harry Harris, so Palmer stepped into the breach and took up the cartel thrown down by the lathy American. The enthusiastic "Pedlar" has grown rich on a course of American boxing diet—it is a fare which Palmer has found to agree with him mightily. First there was Johnny Murphy, next Dave Sullivan, and again Billy Rotchford. Our appetite grows upon what it feeds upon, and "Pedlar's" appetite had grown so voracious for American boxing diet that when he crossed the seas to meet Terry McGovern on his own ground Palmer was prepared to repeat the famous brevity of Julius Cæsar—"I came, I saw, I conquered"—but "Pedlar" did not conquer. Our brilliant representative of the noble art was beaten almost from the time that he put up his hands. When the match was made with Harry Harris—a youth phenomenally tall for his weight—Palmer hied him to Brighton and Harry Harris to Kingswinford. In addition to interviews, letters have arrived from the training quarters of both men stating how extra fit they feel. Harry Harris, in company with Sammy Kelly, has long been fit, while "Pedlar" Palmer has evinced such an eagerness that he requires two trainers to keep pace with his efforts. Palmer, when he first took the road at Brighton, completely outpaced Sam Blakelock. "Two better play at this game," said Sam on one occasion; "wot with this, wot with that, and wot with the other, you are about knocking me over. Don't you know of anybody who will come down and give me a hand?" Well, "Pedlar" thought of his father, but the old man, who might have prepared the bath and also the grub while "Pedlar" and Sam were out walking, was on crutches with the gout. Old "Peddy" wanted to come down like Asmodeus (the Devil on two sticks), but Mrs. "Pedlar" Palmer, senior, took away the old man's timber and would not, as she expressed it, let the old man make a Judy Fitzsimmons mother of himself. Matt was next thought of, but the old people were afraid to trust their youngest, their Benjamin, to the dangers of Brighton, so "Pedlar" squared his sister, and she gave her husband, Peter McKie, no rest until he went down to Brighton and assisted the eccentric Sammy Blakelock in the preparation of the champion. A letter in these columns from "Pedlar" will give an idea of what he does with both his trainers. Peter McKie would have chucked it, but the artful "Pedlar" says, "If I beat Harry Harris I shall have some starring engagements, and you shall introduce me." Now upsets occur in the most regulated families, and the upset in the house of Palmer is this: Old "Peddy" does not think his son-in-law, Peter, is in it with him as an orator. "Who ought to introduce my son but his own father? It isn't as if I was a dunce. Hear this——," and then the once champion of the Essex marshes rolls off a long oration, detailing the men that the junior has met, how long the meeting, and "Peddy's" eventful journey to America to meet Dixon (not McGovern, oh, no—he never mentions it), and the number of miles travelled in the shortest time on record. It is like holding a red rag to a bull to say, "What's the use of you introducing your son? You're not Ben Harris." "Ben Harris, I know I'm not—and shouldn't like to be. Can Ben Harris do this?" And then "Pedlar" Palmer, sen., will take up a position, and roll out the full, true, and complete account.

After the Palmer v. Harris contest we shall have a match on April 1 between Ben Taylor, the Woolwich pugilistic luminary, and George Chrisp. This is nominally a contest for "the heavy-weight championship of the North," but by no stretch of imagination can George Chrisp be termed a heavy-weight, he is not even a good middle-weight. Ben Taylor in condition will turn the beam at 12st 6lb, and Tom Spring, champion of England, whose weight was little over 12st, used to aver that that poundage was big enough to fight anything in creation. What George Chrisp lacks in weight will be made up for by ring experience, the latter having fought pitched battles with the "Coffee Cooler," James Richardson (of Honolulu, now of Newcastle), Harry Smith (of Birmingham), &c. Some twelve months since Ben Taylor, who came out in Alf Ball's boxing booth, also sparring in Harry Hughes's show, was little known, and his pugilistic exertions have been confined to contests, at the Woolwich hall, of short duration with such ancient lights as Wolff Bendoff, Arthur Bobbett, &c. What Ben Taylor may do in twenty rounds with an opponent like George Chrisp, who is sure to make him move, remains to be seen. Chrisp, under the fostering eye of his backer, Chris Barrass, is training at Tyneside, while Hulls's big 'un is training at that spot so famous in song and story as the scene of the greatest pugilistic International battle of the last century between Sayers and Heenan, Farnborough. The stakes at issue are £230, and the match is creating considerable interest in the North, a district which has managed to capture some of the best boxing shows of the season.

Boxing and wrestling in the old days were so nearly akin that when a scrapper made a match he generally placed himself in the hands of old Jemmy Truscott, the Cornish wrestler, Jemmy's services being rendered on this consideration, £10 (or according to the amount of the stakes) if the scrapper won and nothing if he (the scrapper) lost. The advantage of wrestling was shown when one evening, at the Pewter Platter in Leather Lane, the late Johnny Walker and the late Jemmy Truscott had a dispute about the money due, after one of Johnny's fights, Truscott being Johnny's instructor. From words the pair came to blows, but Johnny was not in it with the wrestler, who seized Walker by the waist, and sent him clean through the fanlight over the door, which happened to be open, into the street. Pugilism is dead, but wrestling has caught on marvellously at the various halls—notably, Sam Collins (Islington). The other evening we were present when Jack Carkeek, styled the "King of Wrestlers," had a very hard bout with a Mr. Johnson, a wrestler with a variety of aliases, who had previously won a ten pound note from Carkeek by staying out the full time. It is not with wrestling that we wish to deal, it is the opinion of THE MIRROR OF LIFE given by an American athlete. Slowly and distinctly, in the manner of a born orator, Carkeek spoke to the effect that in order that his opponents should have fair play he had requested the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, the only weekly sporting paper, to send a referee. This was no mere form of speech, Carkeek said this from his heart; and we consider that praise from Jack Carkeek, like that of "Sir Hubert Stanley," is praise indeed.

BOB WHEELER (SPITALFIELDS) would like to box "Ginger" Mallett (Southwark) eight or ten rounds if Mr. Harry Wright will provide a purse.

SAMMY KELLY,

Of America, Who Met Will Curley at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, in a Twenty Rounds Contest, on Monday Evening, March 11, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

SAMMY KELLY was born April 9, 1871, at Plymouth, Penn., U.S.A. His record is as follows: Beat "Dingo" McCue, 5rds; Billy McGee, 3rds; J. Jem Balboa, 3rds; Bill Hiberts, 3rds; Z. Richmond, 3rds; beaten by Bobbie Cunningham, 15rds; beat Batty Weldon, 6rds; Jem Rose, 6rds; Bill Sheridan, 3rds; Bill O'Brien, 6rds; fought a draw with Matt Rier, 4rds; beat Bob Cunningham, 6rds; Tim Murphy, 6rds; fought a draw with Bobby Quade, 6rds; beat "Kid" Hogan, 4rds; Charles Matthews, 11rds; Bill Forsythe, 28rds; J. Chainey, 7rds; Billy Tucker, 6rds; beaten by Marty McCue, 10rds; beat Jem Rose, 4rds; Will Wallace, 7rds; D. O'Toole, 3rds; J. Frazer, 3rds; W. Schlicter, 3rds; Bill Johnson, 3rds; Jack Keating, 3rds; D. Donahue, 4rds; J. J. Tartar, 3rds; Eddie Sweeney, 3rds; Andy Jones, 4rds; J. Rose, 4rds; William Duffy, 3rds; Phil McGreenie, 6rds; Eddie Connell, 7rds; Bobby Wilson, 8rds; fought a draw with K. Kaveney, 8rds; knocked out Darby McCowan, 1rd; knocked out Jemmy Hickey, 3rds; beat Jack Ward 6rds, and 24rds; beat Tim Murphy, 4rds; knocked out Dave Wall, 8rds; beat Mike Sears, 12rds; "Barney" Mullins, 5rds; fought a draw with Mike Sears, 10rds; draw with George Justice, 10rds; beat Harry Dally, 10rds; J. J. Bernstein, 10rds; "Dolly" Lyons, 12rds; draw with Jemmy Barry, 20rds; knocked out Billy Plimmer, 20rds; beat Austin Rice, 17rds; Luke Burke, 20rds; Patsy Broderick, 15rds; beaten by Dave Sullivan, 20rds; beat Johnny Murphy, 20rds; knocked out by Oscar Gardner, 14rds; knocked out by Terry McGovern, 5rds; draw with Austin Rice, 25rds; met Will Curley at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, March 11, and was defeated in 7rds.

FOUGHT OVER THE BILLIARD TABLE.

Pistols Freely Used and Many Wounded.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FORTUNATELY in England people are not in the habit of carrying arms or settling disputes with pistols, but in the wilds of some new colony, such as Alaska, or some newly-found gold or diamond field, the men who rush to get a fortune go with their lives in their hands, and of course go armed. At Cape Nome the proprietor of a saloon came in dispute with some unruly customers, and, quick as thought, out the boys whipped their guns, and the fun began. All dropped to the floor, and the billiard table divided them; those with the landlord were soon on the defensive, but the place was wrecked. Two coloured men were seriously wounded, although they took no part in the fighting. Several were injured before their ammunition ran out, which stopped the shooting.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny.
Mr. Bert A. Dorman.
Mr. Barney Fagan (of the "Phantom Guards").
Mr. Turner (Boston).
Mr. Miller (New York).
Pat Daly.
Charley Pendley.
Mr. Crisp (Proprietor, White Hart, Clerkenwell).
Eddie Benson.
Johnny Thomas (Leather Lane).
William Lewis.
Jem Barry.
J. Sharpling.
Jem Stevens.
Eddie Pearce.
Professor A. J. Newton.
Mr. Mankin ("Fairy").
R. G. Ward (Newton's pupil).
Ted Woods.
Harry Welland.
Willie McPherson.
Tom Foster (Ponder's End).
Johnny Earne (Notting Hill).
Thomas Duncan (Newport, South Wales).
Fred Mason.
"Artie" Sims (American feather-weight).
Sam Thorne (old-time scrapper).
Private MacCarthy (Cameron Highlanders).
Joe Goodwin.
Sam Evans.
Bob Wheeler.
Private Holton (from South Africa).

MORGAN WILLIAMS (CAIS) TO Sam Thomas (Butcher) and his Brother, Ivor Thomas.—After Ivor's unsportsmanlike conduct at my recent private fight in the old style, I am prepared to make a match with him or his brother Sam in the old style or 4-oz. gloves (catch-weight) from £20 upwards. First come, first served.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, March 2, 1901.

THE EDITOR MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S assertion that there are too many defensive fighters in the ring nowadays has created considerable discussion among the sporting men who continually talk pugilism. In looking over the first-class men of the profession one can easily pick out those who always take good care of themselves, even if they do not strike a blow. Champion Jeffries is a defensive fighter, though by no means unwilling to cut loose. His style is to let the other fellow do the rushing and the swinging. Jeffries has been most successful with these tactics, for it was Fitzsimmons who did all of the aggressive work until he was jabbed to sleep; also, it was Sharkey, who, after doing a greater part of the leading, was beaten severely by the big fellow's heavy counters. Against Corbett, the boilermaker had to cut loose from his usual methods in order to have a fight, because of the elusiveness and the wary defence of the "Pompadour Boxer." Corbett is perhaps a typical defensive pugilist. He has consistently avoided slugging mix-ups, and is always dancing out of harm's way. In the art of blocking and avoiding blows of all kinds he has no equal. Brady said the other day in Cincinnati that Corbett never had a bloody nose, which goes to show just how James has defended himself all these years. Sharkey, Fitzsimmons, and Maher are not so careful of their noses, for they wade in to knock an opponent out regardless of blows or bruises. Ruhlin is a cross between a defensive and an aggressive fighter. McCoy, if he thinks he can whip an antagonist, always takes chances, and that was the reason why he was virtually knocked out last winter by Choynski at the Broadway A.C. But against a dangerous man the "Kid" has never displayed much boldness. Tommy Ryan, who says he is entitled to the middle-weight championship, depends more upon defence than upon attack, and is a believer in taking on easy marks. Joe Walcott and "Mysterious Billy" Smith, veteran welter-weights, seldom indulge in looking-glass tactics. There are more defensive fighters in the feather and light-weight classes than in the heavier weights, though there is no more aggressive pugilist in the ring to-day than Terry McGovern, who cares nothing for the blows of an opponent, and sails into his men in true John L. Sullivan style. George Dixon, in his prime, was another hard fighter, always setting the pace and paying no attention to the attack of his rivals. When Frank Erne was a feather-weight he was strictly on the defensive, so much so that in two fights with Dixon there would have been no action at all if the latter had dropped his hands. "Kid" Broad is a fighter patterned after McGovern, but the other feather-weights at the top of the heap just now are "safety boxers." In the light-weight class there are few really aggressive men. The best of the lot are scientific to a fault, perhaps, but not one of them can force a mill the way Jack McAuliffe and "Kid" Lavigne used to do when they were champions in this class. There is more than one boxer in the business nowadays who hates to have his face bruised up, but there are a few, too, who seem proud of the broken noses, twisted ears, and facial scars received in their encounters.

"Kid" McCoy has resigned from his trip abroad, and has resumed his bombastic talk. The "Kid" says he wants to fight Sharkey, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, and Jeffries in turn, and is confident that he can whip them all. He declares that he has taken on weight, and is in finer condition than ever before. By what right McCoy can expect a match with any of these heavy-weights is a puzzle to the followers of fistiana. Sharkey might prove easier than the others, because the sailor has gone away back, while the "Kid" has improved since their meeting at the Lenox A.C. three years ago. If, as McCoy insists, his fight with Corbett was strictly on the level, he would have little chance of winning in another mill with "Gentleman Jim." As for Fitzsimmons, no well-posted sporting man believes that McCoy would meet him if the chance should be offered. On ring form and records McCoy does not class with Fitz. The "Kid's" poor showing against Sharkey, Ruhlin, and Corbett must be taken as proof that he was no business with the Cornishman, who has put all three of these heavy-weights away in the most decisive manner. Regarding a battle with Jeffries the same argument applies. The champion, in condition, would be too big and strong for the "Kid" to overcome. He has beaten Sharkey, Corbett, and Fitzsimmons, which is quite a record. McCoy, as many sporting men have argued, has few victories of importance in his record. If he is actually spoiling for a fight, Choynski, Walcott, and Tommy Ryan are ready to tackle him.

The talk that Jeffries may never fight again because of an injured knee is not generally credited. The champion has been a sufferer from rheumatism for the last two years. When he complained of an injured left arm before his fight with Sharkey it was common rumour that rheumatism was the real cause of his disablement. Physicians who have examined the boilermaker say that his trouble has been caused by the great amount of work he has done reducing his weight. He has been compelled to take off so much flesh that his road work has been more than that accomplished by any other big pugilist. In sweating himself down Jeffries contracted a severe cold some time ago, and chronic rheumatism developed. But the champion, by constant training, kept the ailment well under control. His left arm has not bothered him during the past year, which has been a source of encouragement to him.

Two well-known pugilists strolled into an all-night restaurant on Broadway the other night and sat down in a corner. They were prosperous once, but hard times had evidently played havoc with their pockets. After scanning the bill of fare one of them remarked to his companion: "Say, Bill, what'll yer eat, hey?" "Whatever youse does!" was the reply. Then the first fighter called the waiter and grunted: "Look here, cull, bring us a big bowl of purity of tomater soup, wid two plates, two spoons, and hot, see!" "Hey!" yelled the second fighter, as the waiter hurried off. "Hey! Come back here! Dis guy ain't up ter date! Not 'purity of tomater!' But as the programme says, 'pure tomater,' p-u-r-e-e, pure. See!" And they got the soup!

The much-talked-of match between George McFadden, of this city, and Dal Hawkins, of California, was decided at San Francisco before the Twentieth A.C. on Thursday night. The battle was for twenty rounds at 135lb. Hawkins's exhibition was disappointing. He broke the rules frequently, and in the eighth round he was disqualified for striking McFadden below the belt. The Californian, however, showed his superiority in many rounds. He appeared to be in better trim than McFadden, and his cleverness in landing on the New Yorker repeatedly during the first six rounds made his admirers hopeful of the result. Hawkins, however, fouled McFadden often, and although warned, kept up these unfair tactics. In the seventh round Hawkins struck suspiciously low, and George retired to his corner in pain. McFadden rushed Hawkins in the eighth. The latter's seconds, seeing that Hawkins was getting the worst of it, continually yelled to hit low. Hawkins thereupon landed on McFadden, and the foul was so apparent that Referee Welch grabbed hold of Hawkins and hustled him out of the ring. The crowd hissed Hawkins. McFadden was the favourite at 10 to 7.

At Lewiston, Me., about 1,500 people gathered at City Hall, to witness the twenty rounds bout between Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, and "Sandy" Ferguson, of Boston. The first round opened with considerable fiddling, Ferguson appeared a little nervous, while Dick was collected and played a steady game. "Sandy" did considerable running around, while O'Brien took things easy. There was some heavy hitting by both boxers, but owing to Ferguson's long reach he landed the oftener of the two. They mixed it up in an extremely warm manner, and necessarily there was a good deal of clinching. Honours were about even up to the fourth round, when both men settled down to hot fighting at short range. This was followed by a clinch, in which Ferguson fouled his opponent by giving him the knee, and referee "Micky" Sears declared O'Brien as the winner. This announcement was received with cheers and hisses.

At Hartford, Conn., in the twenty rounds bout at the Crescent A.C., Patsey Sweeney, of Manchester, got the decision over Eddie Connolly, of New Brunswick, in the fifth round. Connolly wrenched his leg above the knee in the fourth, which practically rendered him helpless to protect himself from Sweeney's terrible blows. The latter punished him severely, but Connolly pluckily continued until his seconds threw up the sponge.

Albany, N.Y.—The first prize-fight to take place in this neighbourhood since the law was repealed was fought last night. It was a ten rounds "go" between Charley Hitte, of this city, and Eddie Cain, of Brooklyn. Billy Ernst was to have fought Cain, but did not appear, and Hitte, who is suffering from a fractured left wrist, took his place. Hitte out-classed the Brooklyn man and fought him to a standstill, receiving the decision at the end of the tenth round. About 200 persons were present. The fight was conducted so quietly that persons next door to the building in which the bout took place did not know that one was in progress.

At Baltimore, the twenty-five rounds fight last night at the Eureka A.C., between Harry Lyons, of Chicago, and Jack Hamilton, of Troy, was awarded to Lyons on points. Lyons seemed afraid to hit for fear that he might hurt his opponent, and Hamilton did not try to hit at all, especially in the first ten rounds. After this Hamilton warmed up a bit, and gave Lyons as good as the Chicagoan gave, and the referee's decision was received with jeers and hisses.

"Young Griffo," the Australian boxer, has been arrested in Chicago on a charge of disorderly conduct and intoxication. The fighter's friends in that city have deserted him, and as they have refused to use their influence to have him released the chances are that he will have to serve out his sentence. Griffo is no longer the great boxer he was several years ago. He feels satisfied that he cannot cope with the light-weights at the present time, and has said he will fight no more.

At Galveston, Texas, before the Galveston Athletic Club, Joe Choynski put out Jack Johnson in the first few seconds of the third round last Tuesday. Both men were arrested by State officers at the close of the contest. The event was entirely bloodless, and was a splendid exhibition up to the time Choynski made a feint with his left, and put a right-hander to the pit of Johnson's stomach.

Clarence Forbes defeated Thomas Cody after ten rounds of rattling fighting at Lyons, a suburb of Chicago. There was no attempt at interference by the authorities. This is the first fight that has taken place in the vicinity of Chicago since Tattersall's was closed by Mayor Harrison.

At Denver, Col., "Kid" McPartland got the decision from Rufe Turner (coloured), of California, in ten rounds. The "Kid" showed up in old-time form.

With the exodus of our premier jockeys to England this spring, there promises to be a dearth of first-class riders in this country. The boys who come under the head of first-class that will remain here can be counted on one hand. This condition will materially affect the racing, and "form" in consequence will be more erratic than ever. During the coming season there will be twenty-one American jockeys in Great Britain and Europe sporting silk. These lads are the cream of the riding talent in this country. As pilots of horses they have no equal in any country. For their services they will each receive in fees a small fortune. The names of these boys, with the amount they will receive, are "Tod" Sloan, free lance, probable income from various owners, $20,000; "Cash" Sloan, $5,000; Henry Martin, $10,000; Henry Spencer, $12,000; Joe Scherrer, $3,000; Fred Taral, $5,000; Sam Doggett, $5,000; "Danny" Maher, $20,000; Lester Reiff, $25,000; Johnny Reiff, $15,000; J. Morgan, $4,000; E. Rigby, $6,000; W. Simms, $5,000; E. Vittatoe, $5,000; Tony Hamilton, $3,000; Elmer James, $4,000; the Waldo Brothers, Dave and Edward, $3,000 each; McJoynt, $8,000; and J. McIntyre, $5,000. Of the above list of jockeys, Taral, "Cash" Sloan, Doggett, Morgan, Simms, McJoynt and Hamilton will ride in France and Austria. The other lads will have mounts in England. The Reiffs will ride for Richard Croker, McJoynt for W. K. Vanderbilt, Maher for P. Lorillard, and Spencer for Edward Corrigan.

THE TATTLER.

OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Mr. Bert A. Dorman.
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
Mike Flynn.
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
Driver Pincher.
T. Naish.
P. I. Newell.
W. J. Abbott.
William Freeman Martin.
Alec Hurley.
Barney Scannell (French Count).
Billy Ross (two).
Prof. H. Cullis.
Joe Gans (two).
Frank Leon (two).
A. McDonald.
Jim Hall (Australia).
Jim Corbett (New York).
George Fox Giles.
Ernie Greaves.
Charles Connolly.
Jim Holloway (South Africa).
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"GOOD SNAPSHOTS."

Real Gems from Life and Nature, 3d., 4d., 6d., 7d., 9d., 1s. and 1s. 3d. each, or 2s., 3s., 5s., 5s. 6d., 7s., 10s. and 12s. dozen respectively. Stereoscopes, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s., and 5s. each. LOOK! As an advertisement I will send 1 dozen good slides and a good Stereoscope for 5s., carriage FREE. List 2 stamps. **M. Haines, Prospect Terrace, South Tottenham.**

LOST AND FOUND.

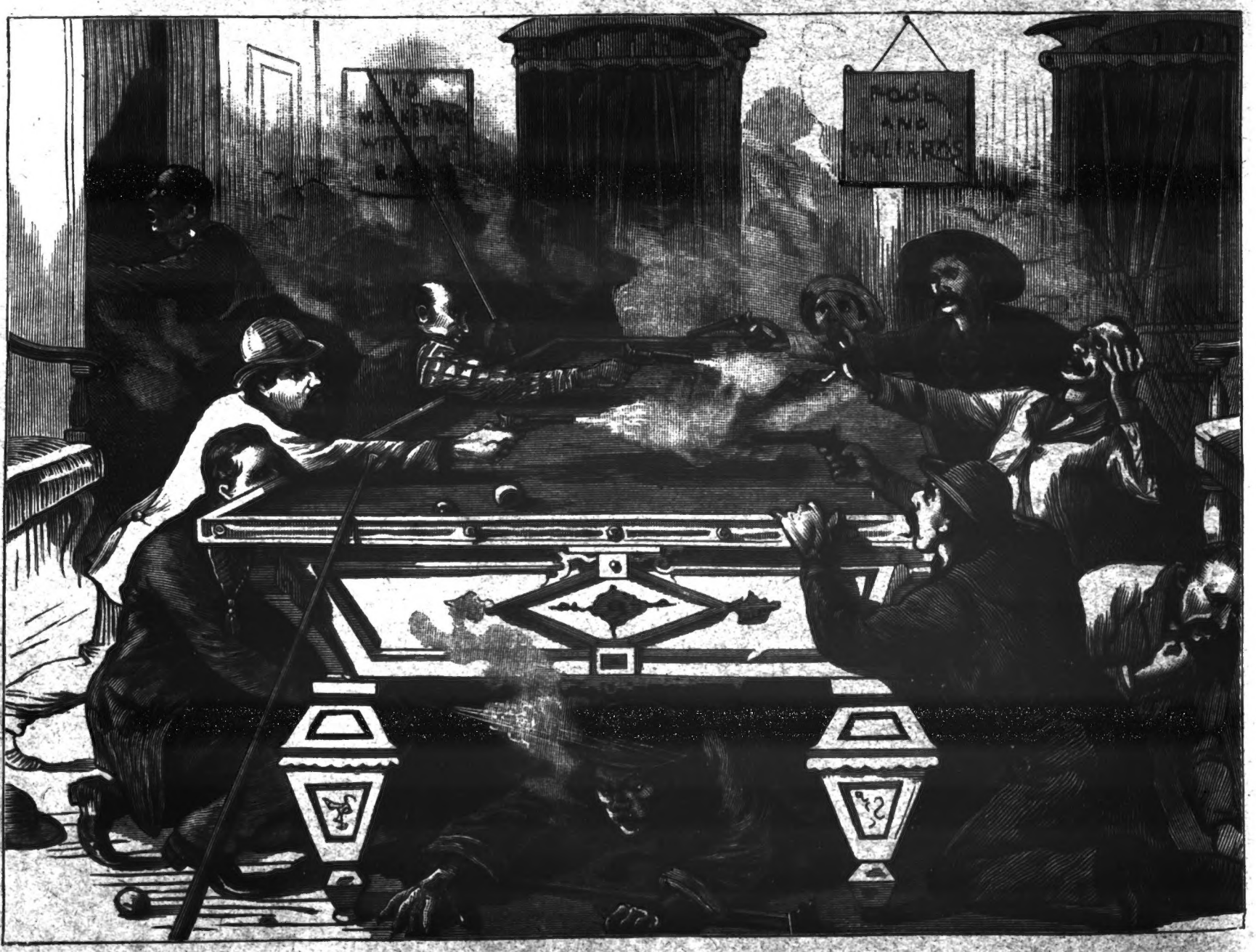
"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

TIM KEARNS,

Who was Defeated by "Spike" Sullivan in Twenty Rounds, at Louisville, Kentucky, U.S.A.

F. Denny, "Punch," Ettie Button, Peter Brown, Di'k Pepper, Alf Stanbrook, Ben Taylor ("The Woolwich Infant"), G. Richards, E. Cassidy, W. Brooklyn, Harry Vincent, G. Firmin, Patsy Haley, "Curley" Haley, "Wag" Ashley, Harry Ashley, Bill Haley, J. T. Hulls, jun., and Little Jim.

SOME NOTED WOOLWICH SPORTS AND BOXERS.



FOUGHT OVER THE BILLIARD TABLE.

Pistols Freely Used, and Many Wounded.

MADE SIGNS WITH HER FAN.
A Jealous Husband Removes the Article.

DRANK WINE FROM A LADY'S SLIPPER.
A Compliment to his Pretty Partner.

A COLOURED MAN, WHO TRIED TO ABDUCT THE DAUGHTER OF A CAROLINA FARMER,
Was Wounded, Caught, and Lynched by a Party of Whites.

WRESTLING AT ISLINGTON GREEN.

CARKEEK LOSES A £10 NOTE DURING THE WEEK.

IT WAS PLAINLY SEEN THAT wrestling has taken a firm hold on the public when every night last week packed houses were to be found at Collins's Music Hall. So enthusiastic have the public become that whenever wrestling bouts are advertised a good house is certain, and it seems as if wrestling contests will supersede boxing. What can be seen better than two strong and scientific men contesting for the mastership, while ladies and gentlemen show their appreciation in the orthodox manner. Besides the athletic display the management engaged a company that would have drawn a large audience, and it is no wonder that, with the addition of the champion of champions, Jack Carkeek, the resort was packed every evening. In fact, during the latter part of the week standing room could not be found, and money had to be refunded. Lilian Lea, the famous soprano, added to her fame, while Florence and Lilian delighted the assembly with music and singing. Dutch Daly's absurdities and beautiful music on the concertina was an agreeable change from vocalism. Florrie Robina was, as usual, exquisite, but being the turn before the wrestlers this particular star felt the radiance of the sun, but every evening gained rounds of applause with "My Tiger Lily." The pictures shown by the Imperial Bioscope were splendid, though the light was somewhat dazzling and had effect on the eyes. The various journeys of the funeral cortége of our "late loved Queen," from the crossing from Cowes to the last scene at Windsor, are seen. The bluejackets gain roars of applause as they take the place of the restive horses, while the pictures of our generals, the last being that of His Majesty, brought enough cheering to shake the house. Some of the music played, however, did not fit the occasion, and may without any other comment be changed. Cliff Ryland, with his peculiarities, also pleased the mighty throng, while, as stated above, the attraction of all was the wrestling. So great an audience did Carkeek attract that there was not enough room for all, but when asked to lengthen his stay the King of Wrestlers was unable to do so. However, he made arrangements to reappear here in a few weeks, when packed houses will again be the rule. On Monday no less than three athletes asked for a trial, and Tom Karvel (Wigan) was taken on there and then, T. Johnson (Southend) for Tuesday, and J. Klein (Walworth) for Wednesday. He proved a fine wrestler, weighing nearly 14st, and would beat nine out of every ten; but wrestling with the champion of champions was different, and he suffered defeat. He asked for another go, and as Carkeek likes a man to get paid for his work he promised Karvel 10s a minute for every one he lasted over eight on Thursday. Johnson chose the "all in" mode, and after a particularly brilliant battle for the mastery, lasted the time and won, though he was in a position that was only a question of his lasting out, as he wouldhave been thrown in another minute. He wanted another bout, but though he had been given the choice of styles, refused to compete in the classic mode, Græco-Roman. On Wednesday Klein was taken on, but being out of condition and ill fell an easy victim to the American. A wrestler like Klein should know what it is to enter the arena when he ought to be in bed, and this was further enhanced as they went on, as the further they went the weaker he got, and was thrown in about ten minutes. On Thursday Karvel had a second attempt for the money (10s a minute for everyone over eight), and after a splendid trial Carkeek lifted his opponent up and, kneeling down, placed both shoulders on the mat with his legs in the air. He would have kept him in the position for any length of time as Karvel was unable to move an inch. Johnson agreed to wrestle in the catch-as-catch-can style on Friday and increased the time to 20min for the tenner. Carkeek took no chances, and from the moment time was called set a hot pace, ultimately throwing his rival in 16½min. Had the usual terms, £10 for 15min work, been allowed Johnson would have won, but after being allowed to choose the style once it was only natural that, after losing a £10 note, that Carkeek had something to say in the matter. He then asked to be allowed to go for the cash in Græco-Roman style, and as no one else came forward he was taken on. He understood the classic method, but not being as clever at it as the other style, suffered defeat just before the expiration of the 15 minutes. This week the celebrated artistes Frank Coyne, Muriel Richards, George Bastow, Danvers and Harvey, Maggie Carr, Bellonini, Milner, Verren, &c., take the place of the wrestling. The sketch of a breach of promise case, by Mark Melford and Co., "She Did It, My Lord, She Did It," is also non est, and regret is felt by all the patrons of the house.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.—THE Association International match between England and Ireland was easily won by England, who scored three goals to none. In the League Championship the chief feature was the defeat of Newcastle United by Preston North End. Notts Forest and Sunderland played a draw. In the Southern League, Bristol City sustained a severe reverse at Millwall.

DEATH OF A NOTED SWIMMER.—Last week the death was announced of "Charlie" Beckwith, son of the late Professor Beckwith, the father of the well-known swimming family. The deceased had been suffering from an affection of the heart, and died in Westminster Hospital. Charles Beckwith was one of the best-known professional swimmers, and as a trick swimmer had few rivals. Charlie was buried at Nunhead Cemetery, next to the grave of his father, the famous Professor Beckwith, who maintained the long distance swimming championship for over a quarter of a century.

FAMOUS BORZOIS DOG DEAD.—Mr. Farrer Baynes's champion Borzois dog Caspian, the winner of many open prizes and championships all over the country, and which defeated the Duchess of Newcastle's exhibits at the last Crystal Palace show, was found dead on Wednesday in a field near Mr. Baynes's kennels at Langho, near Blackburn. Foul play is suspected, and the matter is under investigation. Mr. Baynes recently refused 700 guineas for the animal.

ILLNESS OF A FAMOUS Cricketer.—The friends of J. Briggs, the popular Lancashire cricketer, will regret to hear that the serious symptoms which marked his illness and caused his retirement from the game in June, 1899, have recurred. On Thursday his case was considered serious, and it was deemed advisable to remove the patient to Cheadle Hospital.

BILLIARDS.—A FOUR-HANDED billiard match of 500 up (all in) between G. Goodson and H. Weatherley v. W. Davis and A. Barwood took place at the North London Club, Rodney Street, Pentonville, N., on Monday night. Great excitement and interest was centred in the match, as all four contestants were members of the above club. The double-figure breaks were: G. Goodson, 28, 24, 21, 17, 13, 11 (three times), and three 10's; H. Weatherley, 39, 17, 14, 12. The winners' best were: W. Davis, 45, 21 (twice), 19, 18, 16, 15 (twice), 14, 13 (twice), three 12's, 11; A. Barwood, 17 (twice), and 10.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY SPORTS.—The final heat of the half-mile was decided on Wednesday, and remarkable form was shown by the Light Blue president. Details:—Half-mile Race: Final heat.—H. W. Workman (Pembroke), 1; J. Gilman (Jesus), 2; H. A. Brown (Caius), 3; and H. W. Gregson (Christ's), 4. Workman took the lead 400yd from home, and won by 4yd in the fast time of 1min 57 3-5sec, the fastest time ever made at Fenners, although the path was soft from heavy rain.

THE SUSSEX CROSS COUNTRY Championship.—Cross-country athletes were busy on Saturday, no fewer than eight important events being decided. A. Shrubb, the National champion, was easily first in the Sussex championship, his club, the Horsham Blue Star, being successful.

FOOTBALL—ENGLAND V. SCOTLAND.—Under Rugby rules the annual contest between England and Scotland for the Calcutta Cup ended in a pronounced victory for the "Thistle." Scotland thus not only retain the cup, but win the International championship.

THE PIGEON EATING WAGER.—The attempt to eat fourteen pigeons on fourteen consecutive days was completed on Wednesday at Farnley, near Leeds. It is stated that never before has such a feat been accomplished in England, pigeons being peculiarly indigestible. The plan of the miner who scored his triumph was to eat raw onions, potatoes, and greens with the birds, and to wash down the whole with a liquid of his own preparation. It is said that the secret of his success was that he, an ex-game watcher, had during a great part of his life eaten game.

HARMONICA.—HEARING THAT Egerton Lewis is challenging anyone to play the harmonica, I, James Martin, will play him any number of tunes he wishes for a purse, if any gentleman of music-hall or circus will give a purse, as I am only a working lad and cannot give a bet, as I have no backer.

A SPORTSMAN'S FUNERAL.—After a brief illness the well-known penciller, Mark Hyams, breathed his last on Thursday morning, the cause of death being pneumonia. The funeral took place last Sunday at Plashet amidst a solemn assembly of racing men, who all felt the loss of a good friend. Five coaches had been provided for the principal mourners, and with the broughams of friends and cabs the number that followed was thirty-eight. Besides these, many were so anxious to show their respect that they followed in every sort of vehicle, and a number of cyclists formed the tail of the mournful procession. The wreaths were sent by all kinds of sportsmen besides the members of the family, the best being sent by brother Phil Hyams and family, brother John Hyman, Phil and Dave Hyams, sisters Mrs. Benjamin and family, and Mrs. Hyman and family. A splendid wreath from Dave Benjamin (nephew) and one from Tilly Benjamin (niece) were supplemented by scores of others from relatives and friends. The first carriage carried the brothers of deceased, Phil, Dave, John, Ike, and Abraham, the second and third the closest relatives. Bill Hatcher, Joe Jacobs, &c. went down to the last sad scene of all, all sorry and weeping to see the last of an old friend. Barney Hyams (the ex-champion boxer) sent a wreath, and most bitterly mourned the loss of his uncle, and seemed (if it was possible) more cut up than anybody. After the last closing scene had been gone through the party (numbering about 250, as a large number had gone down by train) wended their way homewards. The deceased leaves a wife and six little ones to mourn his loss. "R.I.P. God's will be done."

A COLOURED MAN, WHO TRIED TO ABDUCT THE DAUGHTER OF A CAROLINA FARMER,

Was Wounded, Caught, and Lynched by a Party of Whites.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN South Carolina the negroes in some places outnumber the whites, and at times have attacked the residents. Only recently several cases of assault by the negroes have resulted in their capture, and while awaiting their trial the whites, armed, have broken into the gaol and brought the black out to be lynched. Recently a black, named Peter Brown, attempted to abduct a young girl, but her brother came to the rescue and shot the negro. About twenty whites soon came upon the scene, when a fire was quickly kindled, and the negro, bound hand and foot to a tree, was slowly burned to death.

DAVE WALLACE,

Of Holloway, who Met George Slark at the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill, on Monday Evening, March 11, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

DAVE WALLACE, who is a native of Holloway, has been before the public now for some years, and his record is an interesting one. Beaten by Charley Gibbs, of Islington, with skin gloves; beat Ted Mortimer at the National; beaten by Charley Taylor, at Newmarket; beat Charley Ingram, of Woolwich; beat Mike McGough, of Woolwich; beaten by Fred Johnson; beat "Goody" York at the National in 11rds; beat Alf Wright, of Plymouth, in 19rds; knocked out by Jabez White, 8rds; knocked out by Joe Bernstein at New York in 1rd; knocked out Harry Tongue, 6rds; met George Slark, March 11, and defeated him in 6rds.

THE PARAGON EASTER PROgramme will number an important item of a Polish nature in the way of a sketch by John Lawson and company.

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge.

Don't Neglect this Offer.

[ADVT

WILL CURLEY,

Of Newcastle, who Defeated Sammy Kelly, of America, at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, in 7rds, on Monday Evening, March 11, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

WILLIAM CURLEY was born in 1876. He has defeated W. Kirton in 5rds; T. Kelly, 2rds; L. Curtis, 6rds; Tom Sexton, 6rds; beat Bill Sparrow twice; drew with T. Murphy, 8rds; beat Fred Sullivan twice; beat E. Francis, 1rd; beat Ike Cohen, 4rds; beat S. Rein, 6rds; beat J. J. Garrity, 8rds; beat Joe Farrell, 9rds; beaten by C. Beadling, 20rds; beat Ted Daly, 3rds; beat Tom Turner, 20rds; beat Patsy Haley, 20rds; knocked out Australian Billy Murphy, 8rds; beaten by George Dixon, 25rds; beat Nat Smith, 20rds; knocked out Jabez White; beaten by Jack Roberts, 7rds; met Sammy Kelly, of America, at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, March 11, and defeated him in 7rds.

A NOISY QUARTETTE IN THE THEATRE.

Their Talking and Laughter Disturbed the House.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A RATHER free and easy party of two ladies and two gentlemen occupied a box at the Eden Theatre, Antwerp, and paid little or no attention to the actors during the performance, talking in loud voices that could be distinctly heard all over the house, to the general annoyance of everybody, so much so that the manager was compelled to remove the objectionable quartette from the premises. Too much wine was the cause of their hilarity, and having emptied several bottles of champagne, the party were too merry to be good company for the audience or actors.

MADE SIGNS WITH HER FAN.

A Jealous Husband Removes the Article.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SITTING in the front row at a private theatrical entertainment were a gentleman and lady side by side. Now and again the gentleman would hold a short conversation with her, and appeared to be vexed, while the lady serenely fanned herself. The cause of Mr. B——'s anger was soon understood when he, half rising to his feet, snatched the fan from his wife's hand, at the same time declaring that she should not make signs and signal with it to someone on the stage. The jealous man furthermore requested her to leave the place, and indignantly followed the lady out.

DRANK WINE FROM A LADY'S SLIPPER.

A Compliment to His Pretty Partner.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT was a festive party and the wine flowed pretty freely, the girls were pretty, and with mirth and song they passed the time merrily. The gentlemen had pledged the ladies all round, when one bright wit suggested the final toast should be drunk from the slipper of his partner. This was hailed with delight, and the lady forthwith drew off her shoe, and handing it to her cavalier he filled it with champagne, and, raising it to his lips, drank the contents.

GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.—OST CLB Competition: Tom Williams beat "Toss" Harding. Six Rounds Contest: Young Tiddler beat Bob Morgan.—Tiddler was always master of the situation, and won easily, doing all the work. A perky and a tough little gentleman is Master Tiddler. Six Rounds Contest: "Jumbo" Patch beat Fred Smith.—Smith could not get over "Jumbo's" guard with his lead-off. Smith ducked to avoid, and "Jumbo" met him with a very useful left. Smith wild with his lead off, and "Jumbo" sent in a straight left. Smith more distressed. Smith had hurt his knee and retired. He did not box in anything like his best form, and was disappointing. Six Rounds Contest: "Nunc" Clarke beat G. Howden.—Clean, straight hitting, Clarke forcing it. Howden slipped down. Clarke first on the dial. Added to his lead, and Howden short. To the finish Clarke the better man. Howden down without a blow. Soon on his legs, and Clarke won.

JAMES COURTNEY, HEARING THAT Tom Thomas, of Barry Dock, is anxious to box him, he will be pleased to box T. T. the best of ten two-minute rounds, from £15 to £20 a-side. To box in three weeks' time. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE at once will oblige.

BOXING. The Knock-out Blow and how to avoid it. Novices and advance boxers receive personal tuition and practice from Prof. Newton light-weight champion 1888-1890), who taught and trained thirty winners of open competitions. Boxing classes are now in full swing; also private lessons given daily. Every requisite appertaining to the comfort of the pupils, including shampooing, shower-baths, &c. Full particulars, apply to—**Professor Andrew J. Newton**, North London School of Arms and Physical Culture, 55, Barnsbury Road, N. (Central to Angel and King's Cross).

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during March:—

MARCH 14.—At the National Sporting Club, 8st 4lb Competition.

MARCH 15.—Arthur Lock's Benefit at The Horns Assembly Rooms, Kennington.

MARCH 16.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club. 8st 4lb Competition.

MARCH 16.—Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament, at the Drill Hall, Woolwich. Two Six Rounds and Six Eight Rounds Contests.

MARCH 18.—At Newcastle, Jem Richardson, Honolulu, v. Jack Quinn, Belfast, twenty rounds; Bob Wilkinson, Jarrow, v. S. Johnson, Gateshead, fifteen rounds.

MARCH 18.—At the National Sporting Club Harry Harris (America) v "Pedlar" Palmer, fifteen rounds · Corporal Fairclough v. Corporal Sanders, ten rounds; semi-finals and finals of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition, and other boxing.

MARCH 21.—Annual Boxing Competitions Belsize Boxing Club.

MARCH 21.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 8st 4lb Competition.

MARCH 23.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 8st 4lb Competition.

MARCH 25.—At the National Sporting Club, Jem Harper v. Harry Clark, ten rounds; semi-finals and finals of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition, Six Rounds Contests, and other boxing.

MARCH 26.—Professor A. J. Newton's Boxing Entertainment at the North London Baths, Pentonville Hill, N. 8st 6lb and 10st (Novices) Open Amateur Competitions, also Three Professional Contests.

MARCH 27.—"Punch" Vaughan v. Dick Ward, twelve rounds for £50 a-side and £40 purse, in private.

MARCH 28.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 9st Competition.

MARCH 30.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 9st Competition.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF SOUTH WALES.

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS AND JEM ARNOLD FOR £230.

WHEN SOME TIME SINCE WILLIAM Griffiths, of New Tredegar, defeated the best man in the district, Rees Owen, he was besieged with challenges, and eventually a split took place in the Griffiths' camp, and Mr. Williams, of Brynmaur, was responsible for the backing of Jem Arnold, of that district, against Mr. Dan Morgan, of Terfil who was responsible for the backing of William Griffiths. Articles were drawn up, and a match was made for £50 a-side, the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholder, timekeeper, and referee. So great was the interest in the match that the Rhymney Railway Company ran a special from Tirphil to Brynmaur, which was literally packed. While, on the main line of the G.W.R. no travelling could be better, but the travelling on the branch lines is of the most wretched description. Unpunctuality to the extent in some case of half an hour or twenty minutes, and when the trains arrive at the various stations the guards and porters fraternise—to the annoyance of the passengers who are kept waiting—like persons who had been long estranged. This was our experience on Monday last, and we were told that this is not a new experience, as on one occasion—a passenger in the train stated—it took this train something like *one hour and a half* to accomplish five miles. No expense was spared as to the preparation of both men, Mr. Williams, the backer of Jem Arnold, going personally to where Sammy Kelly and Harris were training to put his charge up at Kingswinford, but there being no accommodation, Arnold sojourned under the roof of Tom Dolan, of the Hope Inn, Dudley, Tom eventually seconding Arnold in the ring. William Griffiths received the same kind and careful treatment as formerly, he being on this occasion placed in the hands of Corfield, of Sheffield, who also, in conjunction with others, seconded his man. After repeated searchings for an available hall to bring off the contest, the new Drill Hall at Brynmaur was selected. Most persons are conversant with the weather of Monday night last, yet in spite of the tempest of wind and rain a crowd big enough to fill the Drill Hall twice over stood in pools of water, and were beat on by the pelting rain, waiting patiently to obtain admission. You would have thought sovs. were to be given away. Such was the overflow that a theatrical company in the town, performing "The Missionary," expecting to lose money by the contest, had an overflow house, for the persons coming east, west, north, and south were obliged to go somewhere, if only to get out of the dirty weather. When, after negotiating the town, which was as black as night, forcing our way through the crowd in front, and nearly breaking our neck over scattered pieces of building material—the hall has only recently been built and the building débris was lying about—we arrived in the interior of the hall by the back entrance, we found it like a theatre which opens its early doors almost full at good prices, while the crowd outside, who had no chance of admission, were hammering tamely at the closed doors. We thought what a London crowd going to see a boxing match would have done under the same circumstances. Once in the hall we had to evolve order out of chaos and confusion. No preparation had been made in the shape of providing boxing talent as a preliminary canter before the big event came on, so we had, in addition to the multifarious duties of timekeeper, referee, and stakeholder, to act as M.C., and announced two couples of young colliers who stepped into the breach, and in their working pants and boots performed very creditably. It was early in the evening when the men appeared in the ring. Arnold looked at least a stone and a half heavier than Griffiths, though much shorter. Master George Corfield may be a very good boxer, but he lacks experience as a second, or else he should know when a man wants time. It is an old device of his seconds to unloose the strings of his glove so that the round may be stopped whilst they (the gloves) are adjusted. Corfield evidently did not know this, for he called attention to the very thing that the opposite corner desired, the round being stopped for Arnold to have his glove adjusted. There is no danger in boxing when the men understand the art of self-defence, but when blows are simply stopped with the head or body there is where the danger arises. Griffiths, who is as game as a pebble, possesses a good left hand, but he has scarcely any defence, and the same might be said of Arnold. After addressing the crowd and then the men the contest was announced as one of twenty two-minute rounds, the winner to take the gloves. The men shook hands and shaped for Round 1. It was at once seen that Arnold meant crowding the whole of his work into the early rounds. Twice he staggered Griffiths with punches on the jaw, and when he found that they were ineffectual he seemed to lose heart. Once Arnold upended Griffiths, but as it was more accidental than intentional this lapse of Queensberry rules was allowed to pass, as it was evident that the end was very near, and so it proved. In the fourth round Arnold went down and remained on the ground, deaf to the voice of time, the Brynmaur man had evidently had enough. The following is the contest in rounds. In order to be on the right side, when we undid the box containing the gloves we submitted them to the police superintendent for inspection in order that if some unforeseen contretemps took place—and the unforeseen more often than not takes place—the man in authority could not say that there was any fault in the construction of the gloves.

Round 1. The introduction was cut short, and the men faced each other for the two-minute fray under the Queensberry rules. Arnold, however, went dancing around the ring for some time, and finally made a dash for Griffiths's stomach, which was avoided, and in reply the latter got home a stinging blow, and the men clinched. After the "break-away" Arnold sent in a fair jab which floored Griffiths, but he responded promptly. On resuming there was much time wasted in clinching, and Griffiths got in a swinging left-hander. He was sparring very carefully when the call of time came with no favour to either.

Round 2. Sparring was again the order of the opening scenes. Occasional digs by Arnold were well met by Griffiths, and the fighting was in consequence somewhat tame for a time, until a few well-planted blows sent the New Tredegar man to the ropes repeatedly, and Arnold showed signs of palpable weakness. There were no signs of blood, but Griffiths had his man well set when the call of time came.

Round 3. Arnold led the fighting, and for a few seconds made a good stand. Griffiths was forced into the corner, and in attempting to get away Arnold ducked his head, and, getting between Griffiths's legs, fairly upset him on to the ropes, whereat the vast crowd shouted "Foul!" The fighting was then forced, and, amidst the cries of "Foul," the call of time came as Arnold was on the floor.

Round 4. When they got together there was some hard slogging and Arnold was forced down. He jumped up, and promptly met with a similar fate, and when down he was counted out.

The stakes (£100) were forwarded on application. So much money has been lost by the Brynmaur people that we were informed by the commercials who put up at Griffin Hotel, Brynmaur, that the whole colliery village was rapless, while we ourselves were present at the paying-over stakes when one man received £260 in one bet and others in proportion. THE MIRROR OF LIFE was stakeholder, referee, timekeeper, M.C., and purse-holder. A few words of special praise is due to Mr. T. Jeenes, the landlord of the Griffin Hotel, Brynmaur, who was as enthusiastic about the contest, and more so, than the backers of the men. Mr. Jeenes is a thorough sport, and those visiting Brynmaur will find the "right Griffin" in the Griffin Hotel, for it is more like a home than an hostelry. Dave Peters has since challenged Bill Griffiths for £100 a-side. If this match is made it will set the principality agog with excitement.

AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

SIR CLAUD DE CRESPIGNY IN THE CHAIR.

QUITE A NEW DEPARTURE WAS made when, at the anniversary dinner, the ladies, at the invitation of the management, graced the board, and the toast in their name was drank enthusiastically; the innovation, we hope, will be extended, and the club at Covent Garden will be, under Mr A. F Bettinson's management, a popular gathering. The chief steward, Scatterly, had evidently laid himself out to beat the band, and he succeeded. Everything was of the best, as the following will show:—

MENU.
Huîtres.
Tortue claire. Tortue épaisse.
Saumon bouilli aux Concombres, Sauce Hollandaise.
Fillets de Soles; Sauce Tartare.
Pâtés de Homards. Cailles en Aspic.
Quartier d'Agneau, Sauce Menthe.
Petits Pois nouveaux. Pommes nouvelles.
Asperges.
Tarte de Rhubarbe et Créme.
Gelées aux Curaçoa, Maraschino et Noyeau.
Pudding Glacé à la Vanille.
Laitances de Harengs sur Toast.
Fromage Pailles.
Café. Dessert.

The toast of "His Majesty" having been honoured in a loyal and fitting manner, the Chairman gave "His Majesty's Forces," responded to in an excellent speech by Lord Rosmead. "Success to the National Sporting Club," by Mr. George Piesse, replied to by Mr. A. F. Bettinson, "Press," proposed by Mr. John Isaacs, Dr. Jackson Lang and Mr. W. A. Gavin spoke of "The Ladies" and "The Chairman," Sir Claude was again on his feet to reply. The following artistes contributed to the evening's amusement:—Miss Jeanie Allester, Miss Ida Rene Miss Gertrude Snow, Miss Minnie Shatel, The Aquamarinoff, Mr. Ben Albert, Mr. George Bastow, The Folies, The Gotham Quartette, Mr. Herbert Grover, The Homer Banjo Quartette, Mr. John L. Shine, Mr. Walter Tilbury, Mr. Howard Thurston, Les Theresas.

THE MAFEKING GYMNASIUM, LEICESTER.—The Saturday night's attraction at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, was a couple of six rounds contests between Young Glover (Leicester) and Harry Rayns (Leicester) and Pratt (Leicester) and Charley Shepherd (Leicester), which, in addition to the usual preliminary exhibition spars, furnished a good entertainment for a large gathering. Details:—Six Rounds Contest: Rayns (Leicester) v. Glover (Leicester).—Both competitors were well matched as regards height and weight. Glover made the first attack, but was easily stalled off, and Rayns got well home twice with the right just before the call of time. In the second round Rayns at once proved the aggressor, and several times sent in very heavy rights on the body. Glover was fain to spar for wind, but Rayns gave him little rest, and fought him all over the ring. In the next four rounds, barring accidents, Rayns was all over a winner, and Glover was fairly beaten. Without hesitation, Rayns, in the sixth round, put the matter beyond doubt, and landed heavily on the head with the right, but Glover declined close quarters and escaped further punishment, and Rayns won easily. The tit-bit of the evening was a six rounds contest between Pratt and Charley Shepherd, both of Leicester. Both were eager to begin, and a smart opening was witnessed, and Pratt was first at work. Shepherd heavily countered, and with one or two slashing upper-cuts sent Pratt all abroad. The latter was brought to the ground heavily at the call of time, and had to be assisted to his corner. Shepherd fully maintained his lead in Round 2, and administered severe punishment in the opening stages, but Pratt was able to fight the round out. Pratt endeavoured to take the lead at the third meeting, but was easily out-manœuvred, and Shepherd, fighting in rattling, bustling style, speedily had his man hopelessly beaten. With a heavy body blow he brought Pratt to the boards, who, failing to respond, was counted out.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

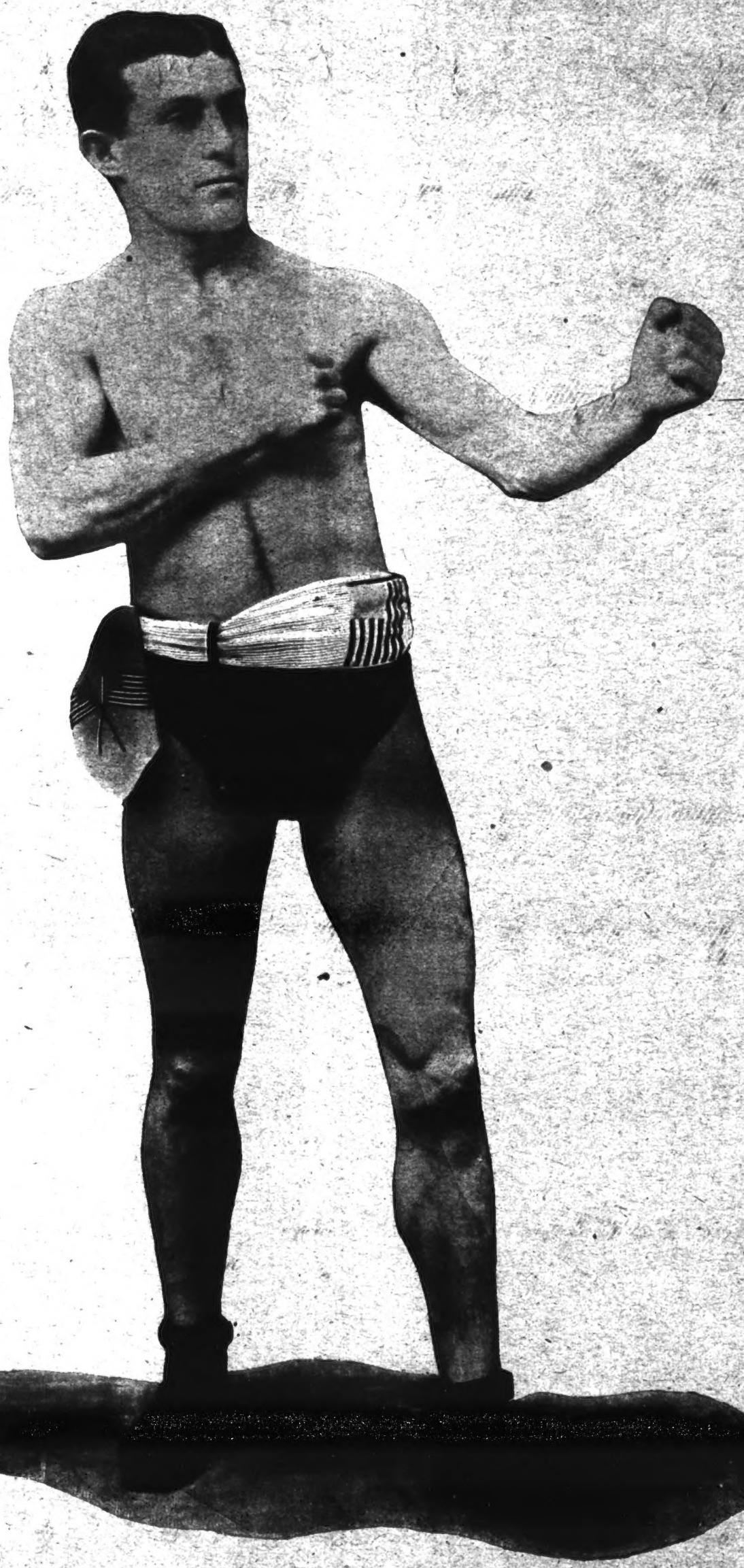
THERE WAS BUT A MODERATE

attendance of spectators at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Saturday evening; but this paucity of onlookers did not deter Mr. James Lowes from giving one of his very best of programmes, and so it was declared to be by all present. The 8st 4lb Competition, for which the proprietor had offered £5 in money prizes, did not fill—a rather curious circumstance in this hotbed of boxing aspirants; but the events decided were of a most excellent description, the exhibitions themselves turning out to be contests in the true meaning of the word. The first was between J. Taylor and W. Taylor, who, after a desultory sort of commencement, afterwards made matters hum, and the succeeding encounter, between George Cummings and Joe Carpenter, was lively in the extreme. Those well-known exponents, "Dido" Vardy and "Darkey" Carpenter, pleased all, as they generally do, and so game a show did Dick Johnson give against such a more weighty opponent in the person of H. Aleck, of Santa Cruz, that he received the ovations which he richly deserved. These led up to an Eight Rounds Contest between "Darkey" Parker, of Newcastle, and J. Mace, of Gateshead.—The lads, who had previously met in exhibition, were well matched. Round 1. The inaugural exchanges proved to be of only a light description, until a body punch from Mace made Parker go in. This he did in fashion great, and the round continued to the call of time full of exciting exchanges. Round 2. Mace started the ball, but his blow was smartly accounted for by Parker countering with the right. After some rallies Parker managed to send Mace down, but the latter was soon on his pins, and the remainder of the round was furiously contested. Round 3. Mace again was the initial operator, but soon uncountable exchanges were seen, both lads going at it in gruelling fashion. In the struggle Parker, with a severe punch on the ribs, once more made Mace bite the dust, and he lay for the few seconds remaining of the round. Round 4. Parker's success in the previous round gave him courage evidently, for he commenced with both hands; but Mace had been refreshed by the rest, and he retaliated most excellently. Parker, however, although apparently not putting himself greatly about, scored frequently before the call of time. Round 5. Parker quickly took up the aggressive by getting the left well on and following with a swinging right, but, nothing daunted, Mace closed, and merry exchanges were the consequence. Round 6. Mace made a good commencement, but Parker was always there, and the pair gave and took in vigorous style. Round 7 and last. They had no sooner faced each other than Parker got the left on quickly twice, and following with a third on the jaw sent Mace down to be counted out after a great struggle. The winner was seconded by the Brothers Carpenter and H. Stanley, and Mace by J. M'Gurk, T. Beveridge, and J. Parker. Sam Francis was referee, and C. Watts timekeeper.

JEMMY LOWES'S SPECIAL NIGHT.—On Monday evening next Mr. James Lowes, of the Hexham House, Newcastle, will put forward one of the greatest shows which so far it has ever been his province to do for the edification of devotees and lovers of the fistic art in the far North-country. As we announced last week, the chief event will be a twenty rounds contest between Jem Richardson, of Gateshead (late of Honolulu), and Jack Quinn, of Belfast. These boxers are of the middle-weight class, and both of their records as boxers of skilled endurance and gameness will bear the strictest scrutiny, and there is no doubt but that their meeting in the contest on Monday evening next will provide the spectators with one of the best matches that, judging from their past performances, one could wish to see. Since the articles were agreed upon both of the men have been in the strictest training, and Quinn sends word that he was never better in his life, whilst as for Richardson, his appearance tells for itself. Another feature of the bill of fare, and one which has been provoking a very great amount of interest, is that between "Darkey" Carpenter and Jack Tait, of Newcastle, and this pair also are doing their utmost to enter the arena in excellent health, and this we are certain they will do. Another ten rounds contest will be decided between Joe Carpenter and George Cummings, both of Newcastle, both of whom of late have been showing great form, and Bob Wilkinson, of Jarrow, will meet Bob Wilson, of Newcastle, in eight rounds. Truly this is an expansive programme, and as all are determined to do their best in battle the evening's sport, to which will likely be added other items, will prove of great enjoyment, and we opine that if it lies in Mr. Lowes's power to make it so it will be so. The editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE appoints the referee, &c.

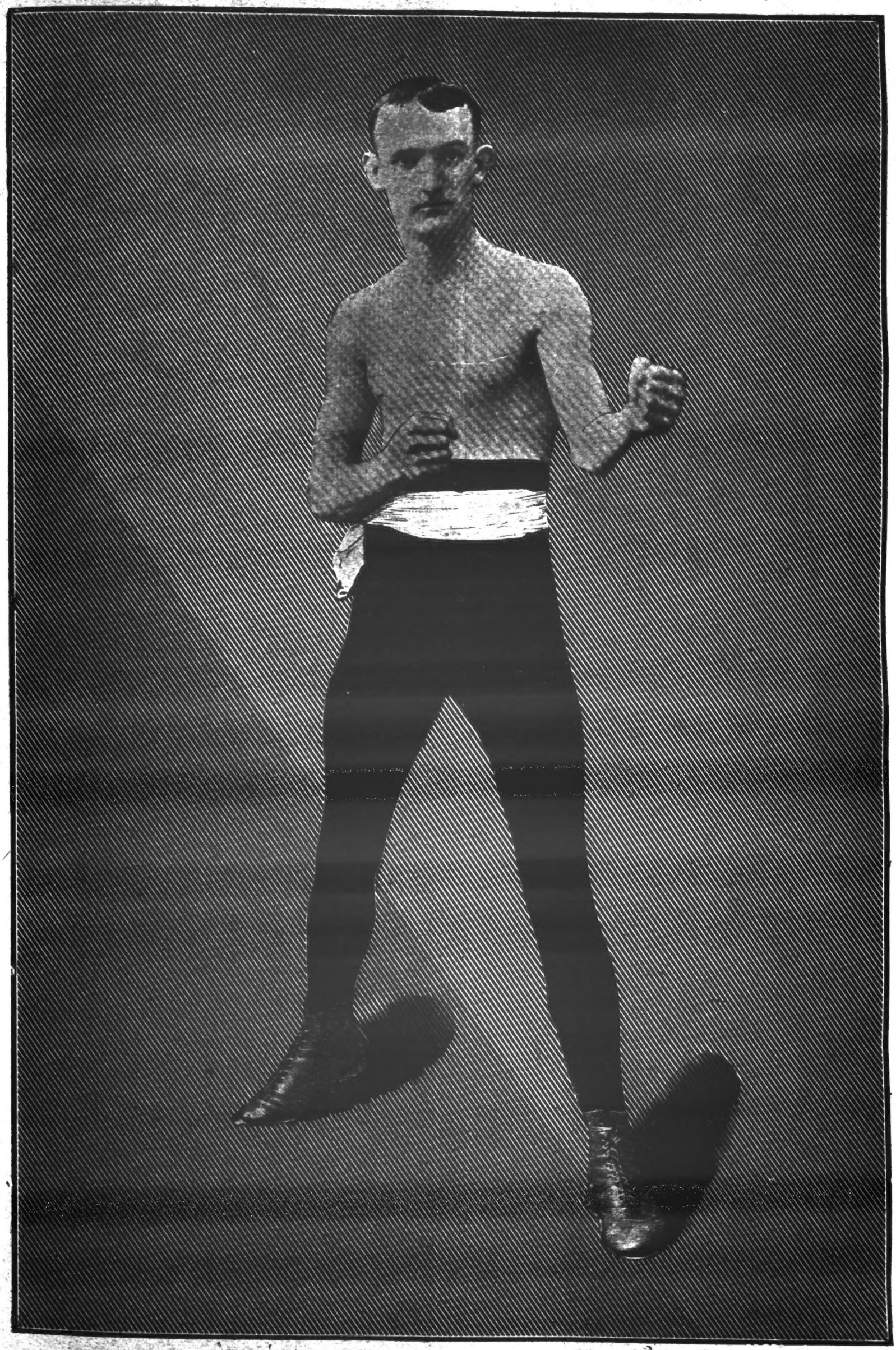
JOE GOODWIN WOULD BE pleased to box the winner of the Jem Warner and George Dunny contest at Wonderland on Monday night.

(Continued on page 10.)



SAMMY KELLY,

Of America, who Met Will Curley at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, in a Twenty Rounds Contest on Monday Evening, March 11, 1901.



WILL CURLEY,

Of Newcastle, who Met Sammy Kelly, of America, at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, in a Twenty Rounds Contest on Monday Evening, March 11, 1901.

(Continued from Page 7.)

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

NOVICE HEAVY-WEIGHT COMPETITION.

WHEN A NOVICE, AS IN THE CASE of Alf Banister, has fought for the big stake of £100 with a champion amateur, Davidson, and all but won, and when that novice also met Arthur Callan at the Excelsior Baths, Bethnal Green, and all but won, we are not surprised at this same Alf Banister winning the "novice heavy-weight competition" at the N.S.C. First series: Alf Banister (Kentish Town) beat H. Townsend (Holborn). J. Turvey (Notting Hill) beat H. Wade (Stepney).—Turvey had the best of the final essay, and the verdict was in his favour at the finish. Mike Coleman (St. James's) a bye, which he sparred with Harry Barrett (Islington). Semi-finals: Turvey beat Coleman.—Turvey adopted rushing tactics in the third round, and forced his antagonist all over the ring. They slackened towards the end, and even work was the order. Turvey received the judge's award. A. Banister a bye, which he sparred with Charley Wilson (Notting Hill). Final bout: Banister beat Turvey.—After the former did well in the leads Turvey, who swung the right in a very erratic manner, managed to land twice. In the second round it was haul and maul for a long time. Turvey went weak, and going down from a body blow he remained on the floor until counted out. Four Rounds Contest: Albert Mortimer (Upton Park) beat A. Lesurf (Stratford).—In the last round Mortimer fought with excellent judgment, and landed a number of blows with both hands. His hitting was clean and well timed, and in the end was returned the winner. Lesurf left the ring, and refused to shake hands, but was recalled, and reluctantly consented to oblige. Such tactics did not improve his popularity. Four Rounds Contest: Charley Smirk (Lambeth) beat "Ginger" Mallett (Southwark).—They fought desperately in each of the succeeding rounds, but Smirk was a shade the cleverer, and having the best of a capital finish he gained a well-deserved success. Four Rounds Contest: H. Tomlin (Lambeth) beat "Boss" Edwards (Marylebone).—The latter, after having the worst of a heavy rally, made himself busy with both hands, and forced his adversary down. The third round was well contested, and resulted slightly in favour of the Lambethian, and he again held his own in the remaining stage, which enabled him to win a good bout. Four Rounds Contest: "Ginger" Owen (Southwark) beat "Boss" Stevens (Lambeth).—A very severe finish took place, and they fought all over the ring. Owen had the best of the points and won.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.—AT Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, last Wednesday night, another programme of boxing was placed before a good house by Mr. Jack Haggerty. The principal contest was to have been one of twenty rounds, at catch-weights, for £25 a-side and a £25 purse. The opponents were Victor Layton, of North Shields, and Jemmy Nichol, of Newcastle. This contest only lasted five rounds, during which period Layton had all the better of the work. He sent Nichol down just as the gong went for the third round, and again in the fouth. On resuming for the fifth round, he was so groggy and helpless that the referee intervened, and gave the contest to Layton. In an eight rounds contest C. Simpson beat W. Johnson in six rounds, after a poor show, and another eight rounds contest between Tom O'Neil and C. Cox ended in a win for O'Neil in the third round. Jack Haggerty was referee, and Alf Downer timekeeper.

THE FOLLOWING LADIES AND gentlemen return their best thanks to Captain A. McKay, of the Cunard ss. Etruria, for his courtesy during their recent trip across the Atlantic:—Miss Elfie Fay (America's singing comedienne), Clem Jenkins, Jemmy Owens, A. McIntyre, Eddie Ross (American jockeys), "Artie" Sims (American feather-weight), Fred Foster (owner and trainer of horses), Mr. Bowles (manager of the Alice Neilson Opera Company, which opens at the Shaftesbury shortly). Mr. Neilson (Alice Neilson's brother) also would like to thank him for the photos he had taken by him.

DEATH OF BOB PLUMB.—THE remains of the late Bob Plumb were interred in Manor Park Cemetery on March 5. The deceased was in his sixtieth year, and in his heyday a prominent figure in Ring circles, especially in the sixties. He was a great friend of Jem Mace. About five years ago he was driving the latter to the races, and crossing Putney Bridge the horse bolted, and both were thrown out of the vehicle. Plumb received severe injuries, which caused him to be laid up for sixteen weeks. Through that accident he has been unable to carry on any business. He leaves a widow totally unprovided for.

T. O. MACCARTHY, OF AMERICA, being on sick furlough from Netley Hospital, would like to hear from Bill Stonelake and Joe Barratt. 9, Churchill Road, Homerton.

DAVE WALLACE DEFEATS GEORGE SLARK.

AT THE TEE-TO-TUM CLUB ON Monday, Dave Wallace defeated George Slark. Details:—Both sparred for a few seconds, then Slark dashed in with both hands on the face. This brought on some rapid exchanges, in which but little damage was done, and the men got in holds. After breaking away Wallace in leading off slipped down twice, but both were busy when ordered to their corners. In the second round Slark was again the aggressor, and cleverly missed several of Wallace's returns, which at this period seemed very erratic, as he was nearly always out of distance, and fell several times. He, however, sharpened up considerably in the next round, and returning some straight punches on the chin, caused Slark to look much less confident than he had done previously, the exchanges being of a give-and-take character right up to the finish. Slark started the fourth round with a straight drive on the mark, which shifted his opponent a bit. Sharp exchanges followed, in which neither could claim much advantage when the pair again got in holds. There was a great change in the fifth round, as Wallace now seemed to have got the measure of his man, as instead of missing, he landed his left time after time on Slark's jaw, sending him down twice, and it was only the finish of the round that saved him from being counted out. The next round proved to be the last, as Wallace, having secured an advantage, gave his opponent no rest, and although he boxed pluckily, he was again sent to the boards and counted out, Wallace being hailed the winner. In addition to the chief event four six rounds contests took place, with the following results:—Six Rounds Contest: Jack Walsh (Canning Town) beat J. Platford (Tottenham). Six Rounds Contest: George Collins (Somers Town) beat "Buck" Shine (Bloomsbury). Six Rounds Contest: "Boss" Stevens (Lambeth) beat "Ginger" Mallett (Bermondsey). Three Rounds Exhibition: Harry Barrett (Clerkenwell) v. J. Brummy (Holloway). The Clerkenwell man, although taking matters easily, clearly demonstrated his superiority. Six Rounds Contest: "Boss" Edwards (Marylebone) beat Tom M'Leam (Paddington).

MR. JOE SMITH'S ENTERTAIN-ment.—First and foremost to be introduced was one of the heroes of the famous "chapel" fight, "Sugar" Goodson, who, notwithstanding his now somewhat advancing years, looks as hale and hearty as in the days above referred to, although not quite so fit. Amongst the remainder of those who made their bow to the company were: Albert Hollings, Ted Ware, Bill Chester, Jack Fitzgibbons, "Dummy" Forest, Pat Daly, Old Joe Farrell, who, by the way, now in his sixtieth year looks as hale and hearty as in the days gone by when he "bossed" the boxing shows at the Old Mile), End Gate Tavern in the Mile End Road. Eddie Pearce, "Wag" Hampton, Alf Greer, Geo. Mendoza (winner of Ben Hyams' championship belt), "Ginger" Elliott (who rendered excellent service in the general managementship), Tom and Ernie Pickard, Bill Day, Bill Nolan, Bill Eacott, Geo. Cunningham (an offspring of that famous lightweight of twenty years ago), T. Ireland, and others more or less known to fame.

CONTEST AT STOCKTON-ON-Tees.—Andrew Wood v. Fred Waller for £90.—There was a contest at Stockton-on-Tees on Monday between Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, and Fred Waller, of Gateshead, for £25 a-side and a £40 purse, given by the Excelsior Club. Matters were very exciting for the first two or three rounds, but in the fourth Wood repeatedly floored his opponent, and in the fifth knocked him out with a heavy blow on the jaw. J. Thompson (Newcastle) was referee, and E. Taylor (Darlington) timekeeper.

A CHALLENGE TO PITMEN.—I, JOE Mather, of Bedlington, hearing that Andrew Wilkinson would like to box me again, will box him on the same terms as our last match, for £10 to £25 a-side. Failing this I will box any pitman in England at 8st 10lb.

JEM BARRY'S ASSAULT-AT-Arms.—Owing to events clashing with Jem Barry's assault-at-arms he has determined to postpone it until Wednesday next (March 20), when there will be three six rounds contests, exhibition boxing by amateurs and professionals, and an 8st 6lb novices' competition. Entries to be sent to St. James's and Soho Working Men's Club, Frith Street, Soho. MIRROR OF LIFE referee.

PRIVATE HOLTEN WILL MAKE HIS first appearance since his return from South Africa at Arthur Lock's benefit, which takes place on March 15 at the Horns, Kennington.

THOMAS DUNCAN WILL WALK TO Newport, commencing Wednesday last. He expects to be in Newport this day (Wednesday), when he will be very pleased to meet Morgan Crowther and Johnny O'Brien, and pleased to take on any lad at 7st.

BOXING AT CHATHAM.

CHARLEY MANNERING'S SPECIAL.

LAST MONDAY MANNERING staged a "special" fistic entertainment at the Public Hall, New Brompton, and, as usual, the place was packed almost to excess. The promoter has held many boxing carnivals at this resort, and, as the public know what talent these have produced, they were anxious to know what a "special" would bring forth. A large and expectant crowd assembled at the sporting hostelry, The Britannia, to get their tickets and be the first to get a seat. Dick Hollings, the proprietor, has an aviary that is worth seeing, and birds of every description can be seen, from doves to gamecocks. In his bar-parlour some grand paintings can be seen, and the inhabitants love the three denoting our supremacy over France. The meeting of our great general Wellington and Blucher at Waterloo, as well as Lord Nelson giving his last orders on the Victory: "England expects every man this day to do his duty," are really grand specimens of painting ability. In fact, so eager were the sports of New Brompton, Chatham, Rochester, Strood, and Rainham to obtain seats that they assembled at the doors nearly an hour before. The contests were grand exhibitions of strength and science, and every bout gained round after round of applause. The contest between Denhardt and Barnes showed that Englishmen possess courage and are never beaten until the end. After the first round it was Lombard Street to a China orange on Denhardt, but still his opponent went the full distance. During the evening a splendid band played many selections. Proceedings opened with a six rounds contest, Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) officiating as referee, Matt Hall timing, with Mr. MacQuillan as M.C. Private Dredge (H.M.S. Northumberland) beat Drummer Symons R.M.).—This was a grand opening to the evening's sport, and Symons for half a minute took the lead, but then Dredge wrested it from him. The Drummer had the best of the rallies, but let his opponent lead all the way, and using a straight left he kept scoring from start to finish. Had Symons made a fight he might have won, but this he did not do, and Dredge won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Ford (late of Birmingham) v. Angus Griffo (late Australia.)—Excitement ran high over this contest, two local sportsmen having a side stake on the result, and both had a run for their money. Griffo has never fought better, and from start to finish forced the work. Ford was heavier, but lost a lot of ground at the start, and had all his work to do to make it up. This he did, and an extra round was ordered, the decision being then a draw. Six Rounds Contest: Peter Brown (Woolwich) beat Ted Oddfellow (Plumstead).—This proved the fight of the night, and from start to finish they did their best. Brown seemed out of form. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Higgins (Kingston) beat Walter Ring (Maidstone).—Ring, who has a stiff leg, won the belt here at the last tournament here, and during the opening portion more than held his own. However, he was knocked down three times, and as he had no earthly chance the referee stopped the bout. Four Rounds Trial: "Darkey" Francis and Arthur Goldfinch.—Interesting and scientific, the last-named showing to advantage. Six Rounds Contest: Jim Denhardt (Woolwich) beat "Slogger" Barnes (R.N.).—This bout showed how game are our lads in blue, and though sent down in the opening round, he went on. As game as a pebble, he stood up to take the gruel as eager as when he started. The hiding he took would have made ninety out of 100 retire, but he stood the strain to the last. Denhardt has improved considerably, and reminded one of "Pedlar" Palmer. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Barkaway (Rochester) beat "Posh" Perkins (St. George's).—As soon as time was called they joined in the exchanges, and a good fight resulted. In Round 2 Barkaway scored well, his left hand being continually in his rival's face. However, in spite of punishment he stuck to his guns. As soon as they stood up for a round Perkins sent his left on the frontispiece, but his opponent had the best of every round. He was a long way in front when they stood up for Round 6, and after a grand battle Barkaway won. However, it is the hardest trial he has been put to up till the present. Full details of the next tournament will be advertised in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

"TOSH" WHITE, OF H.M.S CON-queror, would be pleased to box Dick May, of Bristol, ten to fifteen rounds if any gentleman in Bristol will give a purse, and will have a side stake on result. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

JOE FIELDING, OF SALFORD.—Jack Moorey writes: Seeing in your valuable paper a Mr. C. Ford, of the Bleeding Heart, Bleeding Heart Yard, is inquiring about Joe Fielden, late of Salford, I enclose his address, which may be of use to others as well as Mr. C. Ford: Joe Fielden, 848, Payne Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

CHARLEY MANNERING IS WILLING to give a purse for Henderson (of the Adelaide) and Leonard (of the Pembroke) to box at the next entertainment at the Public Hall, New Brompton. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

WALTER KING ASKED OUR REPRE-sentative last Monday to state that he would like to meet Fred Higgins again at Mannering's next show, and the promoter is open to give a purse if they are willing to compete.

IN ANSWER TO JACK OWENS, OF Liverpool, Tom Sweeney, of Birkenhead, will only be too pleased to meet him to box ten or fifteen rounds if Professor Vaughan or Mr. Harry Thorne will give a purse, and will have a good side bet on the result. An early answer will oblige.

PAT DALY WILL GIVE A GRAND boxing entertainment at the Tee-To-Tum on April 1. Eight contests, and Joe Scott v. Tom Ireland, for a purse. Pat Daly v. "Dido" Plumb, under the management of Charley Pendley.

£5,000 IN PRIZES.

We intend to popularise our new Magazine, THE POPULAR HOME JOURNAL, by one of the grandest competitions ever advertised. Most contests of skill are participated in by thousands of persons, as a result of which the prizes are few and far between, so that nobody is satisfied. We here publish a missing letters competition, and absolutely agree to award a genuine warranted Watch to every competitor sending a full correct list and complying with our offer below. No concealed conditions, **no disappointment**, as we tell you our plan plainly beforehand. **Read Carefully.**

VALUABLE PRIZE TO EVERY WINNER.

NO MONEY NEED BE SENT WITH THIS ANSWER.

By spending £5,000 in Watches, Cash, &c., we expect to gain thousands of readers. If by this and other offers we can attain a circulation of 100,000 for **THE POPULAR HOME JOURNAL** we are assured of an advertising patronage which in a few years will have yielded us as much as we will have spent for prizes. If you are awarded a **"Five Pounds Guarantee" Twenty-one Years' Warranted Watch,** we expect you to take in **THE POPULAR HOME JOURNAL** and to recommend us to some friend who will take in our publication, in accordance with our offer, that we will send with prize announcement. **Here are 10 riddles.** You are to supply letters in places of the hyphens to make well-known names.

1. **CH-M-E-LA-N**	A noted Parliamentarian.	6. **B-D-N P-W-L**	A South African Hero.
2. **T-N-YS-N**	A noted Poet.	7. **B-E-H-M**	A noted Pill Maker.
3. **D-CK-NS**	A noted Author.	8. **L-V-R-O-L**	An English City.
4. **N-P-LE-N**	A noted General.	9. **TH-M-S**	A noted River.
5. **WE-LINGT-N**	Another noted General.	10. **A-L-N-I-**	An Ocean.

£25 EXTRA FOR QUICK SOLUTION.

Study well and see how quickly you can make all words possible, applicable to the definitions of the above 10 sets. To the person who can solve the entire set of solutions within 30 minutes, and who will so certify when writing, we will pay a prize of £25 in cash. In event of two or more persons doing this, the money will be divided between the winners; and an additional prize of £25 will be paid to the subscriber who makes out the correct list in the shortest time. **If you win a cash prize of £25** we shall expect you, if requested, before receiving the money, to certify under affidavit or by witness that you actually worked out the answers in the number of minutes you claim. You must post your set of answers within 48 hours after you solve them, marking envelope "Solution."

YOU CAN GAIN A WATCH WITHOUT DELAY.

Upon receipt of your list, if correct we will award you promptly, a **"Five Pounds Guarantee Forfeiture" Twenty-one Years' Warranted, Keyless Watch,** and you will only be obligated to take in **THE POPULAR HOME JOURNAL** for one year, so our publication may be well introduced. If the watch is not exactly as represented, you need not continue your part of the agreement, therefore you are bound to receive what you pay for. Note what you are to do to become a winner. **First, work out the set of answers,** keeping account of your time, and if under thirty minutes, mention the exact time in your letter. Enclose your set of answers, and write your name and address plainly, also enclose two penny stamps to pay for a copy (and postage) of **THE POPULAR HOME JOURNAL.** Your two stamps will be returned (also a stamp for your postage) if you desire to withdraw after sending list without obtaining **Watch and Cash Prize.** By Five Pounds Guarantee we mean £5 forfeiture if our watch is not as represented. We absolutely guarantee to award you **£5 or our Watch** after you send your list and name. This entire offer is **honest and genuine,** we want to please you and induce you to speak well of our publication to your friends. We hope by these methods to obtain a **great circulation** for our interesting **home publication.** Remember, it costs you nothing, and you may gain a handsome Watch, and if you are quick at solving you may win the **£25 in Bank of England Notes** to be given at the close of the competition. You can receive a Watch in a few days by complying with our conditions. Address:—

Manager, The Popular Home Journal, 4, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

BOXING AT CARDIFF.

THE FOUNDER OF THE NAZARETH HOUSE BOXING ENTERTAINMENT AND THE ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

ON MONDAY LAST, ON THE PADdington departure platform, we were pleasantly accosted by Jacob Hyams, the commander-in-chief of the boxing forces journeying down to distinguish themselves in mimic contest for the above charity. Jacob was about to call the roll, and in response came Ben Jordan, Tom Woodley, Bros. Pickard, Jack Roberts, Ted Mortimer, Jack Guyon, Billy Gordon, Sailor Richardson, Johnny Thomas, Harry Greenfield, &c., and when the train stopped at Newport we noticed that the party had taken up the Bath hero, A. J. Francis, and some others. It was later in the day that we met at Brynmaur, at the Griffin Hotel, the real founder of the Nazareth House Charity Boxing Entertainment, Harry Wheeler. Harry, whose acquaintance we made at the Griffin, in company with many more sports, had put up at Brynmaur while journeying from Abergavenny, the landlord of the Griffin, Mr. J. Jeenes, being Harry's coadjutor on these boxing entertainments for charitable purposes. Harry Wheeler was a non-com. in the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, and Quartermaster Fowles, who did so much to promote boxing among soldiers, both at Wellington Barracks and the N.S.C., was Harry Wheeler's recruit. When Harry Wheeler, who is a grand specimen of the military athlete, quitted the Army he settled at Cardiff as a gymnastic instructor, giving assaults of arms for charitable purposes, the first charitable purpose being an assault of arms to assist "The Little Sisters of the Poor," at Nazareth House, Cardiff, an off-shoot of the house at Hammersmith, who were at that time in very indigent circumstances. The seed thus sown grew and flourished so much that at the present time the assault-at-arms realises several hundred pounds. The green-eyed monster jealousy does not lurk in Harry Wheeler's breast. Having sown the seed, the ex-Guardsman is content to look on and see others reap the harvest for these good little sisters, who, in all weathers and in spite of rebuffs which would daunt the most pachydermatous commercial traveller or advertisement canvasser, help to maintain quite a number of old people who would otherwise have to seek what is the great detestation of the respectable poor — a workhouse shelter. Jacob Hyams, who, as his name implies, is not of the "ancient faith" (Catholic), acts the part of the Good Samaritan, who saw only the necessitous, and did not show partiality to creed, country, or colour. We are glad to say that this assault-at-arms, like its predecessors, will greatly add to the funds of a most deserving institute, for although Catholic, the "Little Sisters of the Poor" minister, regardless of creed, the only passport to the Shelter of Nazereth House, age and destitution.

Monday night was a record house at Cardiff, and the second night (Tuesday) was almost as good. Jem Carney was down to spar with Dick Burge, but at the eleventh hour Dick was represented by a telegram, consequently Jacob Hyams sparred with his old opponent (the contest for the light-weight championship came off at Lambeth School of Arms), Jem Carney. Jem also exhibited his champion belt—a massive presentation. The boxing was sustained by the cream of the professional and amateur ranks. George Franklin, of Bristol, met R. K. Gunn, amateur feather-weight boxing champion, and a capital spar was the result. Johnny Thomas met Jack Guyon, and these bantams went for all they were worth. Ted Mortimer, of Clare Market, met Harry Harry, of Bristol—a rousing spar. Ben Jordan met an amateur champion in Mr. Humphries, and gave a cap tal show. Matt Precious, of Birmingham, met another amateur champion in the shape of Mr. W. Worthington. Jem Williams, of Paddington, met a Sheeney from the "Chapel," Joe Ross, and the Christian did not have all the best of the meeting. Tom Woodley met the light-weight champion of 1896, A. E. Vanderhout, and "Sailor" Richardson met another ex-amateur champion, A. Avant, of Bristol, a youth almost as tall as Harry Harris for his weight.

SECOND NIGHT.

Jem Carney again sparred with Jacob Hyams, and, for veterans, a very good spar. Billy Gordon (black) sparred with the ex-amateur champion, R. K. Gunn. Johnny Thomas met Matt Precious.—Matt was giving away weight, but made a very fine spar. Jack Guyon met the ex-amateur, W. Worthington.—A capital spar. Ben Jordan met Harry Greenfield.—Both on their merits and both triers, with the result that the spectators witnessed a boxing treat. Jack Roberts met his old pal, Ted Mortimer.—A show which would draw well on the variety stage. Jem Williams (once Jumbo's Pride) met the latterly ex-amateur champion, A. Avant, of Bristol. When the two W's, Woodley, the pro., and Warner, the amateur champion, came together, the public witnessed some sparring very different to the Belsize exhibition, when pro. and amateur meet. Woodley and Ward went for all they were worth, and the amateur found different material from the amateurs over whom he has been scoring recently.

BOXING AT CHEPSTOW.

Chepstow, on the borders of Wales, is the place where Billy Edwards and Jack Callan, both of Australia, trained for their respective contests with "Dido" Plumb and Harry Webster, both of which engagements were lost by the Antipodeans. It is also celebrated as being the residence of the last of the opponents of Tom Sayers. We believe we are correct in saying that, like the little champion, Tom, all the men he ever met, with the exception of Bill Benjamin the Novice, whom Tom twice defeated, have gone over to the vast majority. Bill, who keeps a fine hotel at Chepstow, and regularly rides to hounds, looks well enough to live for ever. Although in the seventies, Bill Benjamin is as keen on boxing as ever, and at the show at Chepstow, which took place on the Wednesday following the assault-at-arms for the benefit of the Nazareth House Fund, Bill acted the part of timekeeper. Nine boxers were entertained by Old Bill, viz., Jack Roberts v. Ted Mortimer, Johnny Thomas v. Matt Precious, Ben Jordan v. Harry Greenfield, Morgan Crowther v. Tom Woodley.

BOXING AT OXFORD UNIVERsity.—Last Friday evening, at the University gymnasium, before a large attendance, the annual competitions in boxing and fencing took place. Mr. A. F. Bettinson judged the boxing, which was as follows:—Heavy-weights (final): A. L. Champneys (New College) beat D. Whittal (New College).—The first round was a very mild affair. Whittal did most of the leading, but in the exchanges which followed his opponent had decidedly the best of it, Champneys getting in some good body blows. On coming together a second time Champneys forced the fighting and tried several hooks which did not come off. Towards the end of the round, however, he had got in a lot of telling hits at close quarters, the effects of which began to show on his opponent. In the last round Champneys went for his man, and landed right and left with excellent effect. Boxing in a cool and confident manner, he easily checked his opponent's attack, and at the end of the bout was an easy winner. Middle-weights: H. C. Squires (Hertford), University champion, sparred with Mr. Blake (Magdalen). Light-weights: W. Bisiker (Wadham College) beat J. A. Noble (Queen's).—The first round was a very level affair, Noble doing most of the leading, whilst, on the other hand, Bisiker used his right to good effect. On getting together again Bisiker took the initiative, and got in some hot counters. Noble, however, was by no means idle, although the balance was rather against him. In the final he started rather the best, but Bisiker put in some good work with both hands, and repeatedly led on his opponent's face, and at the finish was returned a good winner. Feather-weights: E. G. J. Moyna (New) a bye. R. D. Hodgson (University) was to have competed, but he was under doctor's orders, and sparred a bye, in which the boxing was only of a light character, with Moyna, who will represent the Oxonians against Cambridge.

THE CROYDON A.C.—THERE WERE four contests on Wednesday at the above, and one exhibition (between Ted Crowley and Alf Francis, both of Croydon), together with a four rounds trial between Charley Adams (Brighton) and Dick Snaith (Croydon). Some disappointment was expressed that the twelve rounds bout between Geo. Streeter (Croydon) and Walter Boynes (Peckham) fell through, owing to the indisposition of the former. Brief Details:—Ten Rounds Contests: Albert Smith (Peckham) beat Tom Edleston (Dulwich).—The men banged away at each other with both hands for all they were worth, and the end soon came, Edleston being settled early in the fourth round. Bill Cole (Peckham) beat Fred Smith (Camberwell).—If both men had not repeatedly hit with the inside of the glove this would have been a model contest. Cole, however, knew a trifle more about the game than his rival, and, although slow to lead, he was straight. His counters were also effective, and although Smith stuck to him well he won with a bit to spare. Bill Barnes (Croydon) beat "Spider" Leslie (Croydon).—The last named had not a great idea of the art, and Barnes toppled him over early in the second round. He repeated the dose three times in the third, whereupon the referee stopped the bout. Six Rounds Contest: "Jumbo" Smith beat Harry Norris.—The latter had inches the better of the argument, but would not lead off, and allowed Smith to run up a long sequence of points in the first four rounds. Norris then scored rapidly with both hands, but could not recover the lead he had allowed the other to take.

AN AMATEUR TO ALL ENGLAND.—Professor Newton has an amateur who is willing to box any other amateur of the same status. Newton's amateur does not work for his living, being a country squire. His weight is 9st 6lb, and he will box under Barnsbury Boxing Club or A.B.A. rules for a prize value £5, from ten to fifteen rounds.

WILL CURLEY

DEFEATS

SAMMY KELLY.

ON MONDAY EVENING SAMMY Kelly met Will Curley at Ginnett's Circus with the following result:—

Round 1. After some light sparring Kelly led off with the left, but was short. Again trying to lead, he was again short. At the third attempt, however, Kelly caught his man lightly on the ribs, and the next moment he hit somewhat low. Curley, waiting for his chance, drove in a hard left flush on the face. Three clinches followed through both failing to reach their objective, but as the round closed Kelly delivered a telling punch on the ribs with the left.

Round 2. Curley adroitly dodged the American's left lead, and upon clinching Curley was repeatedly cautioned for punching in holds. When the Yankee slipped to his knees Curley delivered the right on the head, and there was a strong suspicion of a foul, which was claimed and disallowed. The Yankee, however, was unquestionably guilty of holding his opponent's left glove, and Curley persisted in his aggressive work, inflicting severe punishment with the right on the head and body.

Round 3. Curley opened with a hard left, and the Yankee again sank to his knees, where there was again a suspicion of his trying for a foul. The Tynesider reached his opponent's head with another straight left punch, and the American dropped to his knees once more. He rose just before the ten seconds had expired, only to go down again. The unsatisfactory character of the fight provoked howls of indignation from the crowd, and Inspector Strong stepped on to the stage and warned the referee that he would stop the contest unless the Queensberry Rules were observed. The greatest uproar prevailed, and the interval before the contestants left their corners was much longer than the stipulated minute allowed according to the rule.

Round 4. Curley resumed his aggressive tactics, but before he actually shot out the left Kelly dropped to his knees to the accompaniment of loud cries of "Coward!" "Stop the fight!" Before he had barely risen to his feet, Curley sent him down again with a half-hook with the right on the jaw, and frantic appeals were made from the American's corner for a foul, but the referee paid no attention whatever to them, as the Yankee was obviously playing for such a contretemps. At the same time Police-Inspector Strong entered the ring, and threatened once more to stop the fight, but the referee, apparently not recognising the officer in plain clothes, paid no heed to this request, his eyes being on the combatants. During the hubbub "Time!" was called, and the people shouted for the affair to be stopped, and several well-known sportsmen declared all their bets on the contest off.

Round 5. Curley missed with a left lead, and then clinched. Upon separating the Tynesider brought the right across heavily on the head. The Yankee again held his opponent's left glove, and hugged until separated by the referee. Kelly missed with a vicious swing with the right, whereupon Curley rushed in and smashed the left straight on the mouth, following this up with a half-hook right on the head. Kelly smartly swung the left on the ribs. Curley rushed in again to jab his opponent with the left, and with a half-hook right on the jaw sent the Yankee to the boards, who was tottering on his feet when he rose as "Time!" was called.

Round 6. Curley at once rushed in to send his opponent to the boards with a straight left, and again the Yankee tried to induce the Englishman to commit a foul. Curley fought his opponent all over the ring, and hooked him with the left on the jaw in his corner. Kelly hugged to avoid further punishment, and when the Tynesider broke loose in the hope of effecting the knock-out, Kelly again dropped into a supplicating position, and did not rise until fully 8sec had elapsed. Curley immediately hooked him with the right, and Kelly was on his knees when the gong sounded.

Round 7, and Last. Curley led off with a straight left on the head, Kelly clinching, and coming away very tardily when ordered to do so by the referee. Curley jabbed him right across the ring, and then crossed him with the right. The Yankee dropped, and on rising Curley sent him down again. The American was in hopeless difficulties, and the police again appealed to the referee to stop the contest. Mr. Humphries, however, permitted the contest to continue, but as the Yankee wilfully slipped down three times without ever getting a blow, the referee disqualified him, and awarded the verdict to Curley. This decision was warmly applauded in certain parts of the house, but met with strong resentment from the Yankee division.

BOTH FIGHTERS KNOCKED OUT.

(Special Report.)

LOUISVILLE, KY., FEBRUARY 28.—Marvin Hart, who has been known heretofore only as the "Pride of Louisville," demonstrated last night, as he had never done before, that he is a tough proposition for any man of his weight in the country. Fouled time and again below the belt, until he was scarcely able to remain on his feet, he refused to quit, as many another fighter would have done, and not only outpointed "Australian Jemmy" Ryan, but managed to last long enough to put that stubborn pugilist down and out in the eighth round. In the fourth Ryan very nearly brought the battle to a close with a blow that had all the appearance of being too low to be called fair. Hart rolled in agony on the floor for eight seconds. At the time that Hart brought the fight to a close with a right hook on the jaw he was staggering weakly, and did not look as though he would last thirty seconds longer. As a matter of fact, as the referee counted "ten" Hart was staggering and about to fall, when his seconds seized him and carried him to his corner, where he lay in a semi-conscious condition for several minutes.

ARRIVAL OF "ARTIE" (ARTHUR) Simms, the American Champion Feather-weight.—On Monday morning we had the pleasure of meeting "Artie" Simms, the American champion feather-weight, who had only recently arrived from the States in the Etruria, after a lovely trip, fair weather the whole of the journey. Like Harry Harris, "Art" Simms is phenomenally tall for his weight (9st). Being very slender, on first sight Simms looks really taller than he really is, but we should put him down to be at least 5ft 9in. Simms, with the legs of a sparrow, has the weight capacity where it is really wanted, in the chest and shoulders. Simms is a veritable take-down in appearance, looking pale and extremely delicate, and as unlike the typical bruiser as can possibly be imagined. And yet this same Simms has accomplished great things in the way of boxing. The subject of our notice is barely twenty-two years of age, looking still more youthful, and yet he is the winner of forty-seven fights, without one single defeat. Verily Simms must have started boxing in his infantile years. Like Pope, the poet,

> Lisped in numbers 'fore the numbers came.

So Simms must have squared up his dukes and struck out his arms or his career when a mere infant. Simms has the honour to be born in the same state as Gus Ruhlin. He was born at Akron, in the State of Ohio, and although only 9st used to put 'em up with Gus, Billy Madden's champion. Finding no one but McGovern, who is very stand-offish with regard to match-making, Simms having big backing to make a match with the Brooklyn terror, the subject of our notice thought he would journey to England there to meet the best man at the weight, 9st, Ben Jordan preferred. "Artie" Simms, like most American boxers, does not come to this country depending on a purse, but is willing to post a "monkey" (£500) of his own money. If Ben Jordan does not care about fixing up this job "Artie" Simms is willing to make any English boxer a present of seven pounds—half a stone—weigh in at the ring side. This challenge is open to the whole of England, nobody barred—black or white, creed or country, first come first served. "Artie" Simms has left a substantial deposit at THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and a match can be made directly it is covered.

BILL CHESTER (MILE END) AND his trainer, Eddy Pearce, wish to return thanks to the genial Mr. W. Page, Mrs. Page, Miss Annie Page, "Paps," Mr. George Wrigglesworth, Mrs. Wrigglesworth, Alf Warner, "Old Hutch" (the Sporting Cabman) "You'll Take Your Time, Tom," Archie Gunn, Mr. Harry Ware (bantam champion), Mr. F. Parker, Mr. C. Stanard, and all friends for their kindness to them during their stay at White Swan, Holcot, near Northampton, whilst training for his contest with Bill Wood at the N.S.C. on Monday, March 4.

COURTNEY VEAL, OF BERmondsey, would like to box M. Verrall, of Tottenham, or Bill Lewis, of Bethnal Green, or Ben Palmer, of Brick Lane, ten, fifteen, or twenty rounds, if any promoter will provide a purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

TOM FOSTER (PONDER'S END) and Johnny Earne (Notting Hill) are matched to box fifteen three-minute rounds at 8st 4lb (give or take 2lb) for a tenner a-side. If the lads have no offer of a purse they will box in private. THE MIRROR OF LIFE to be referee.

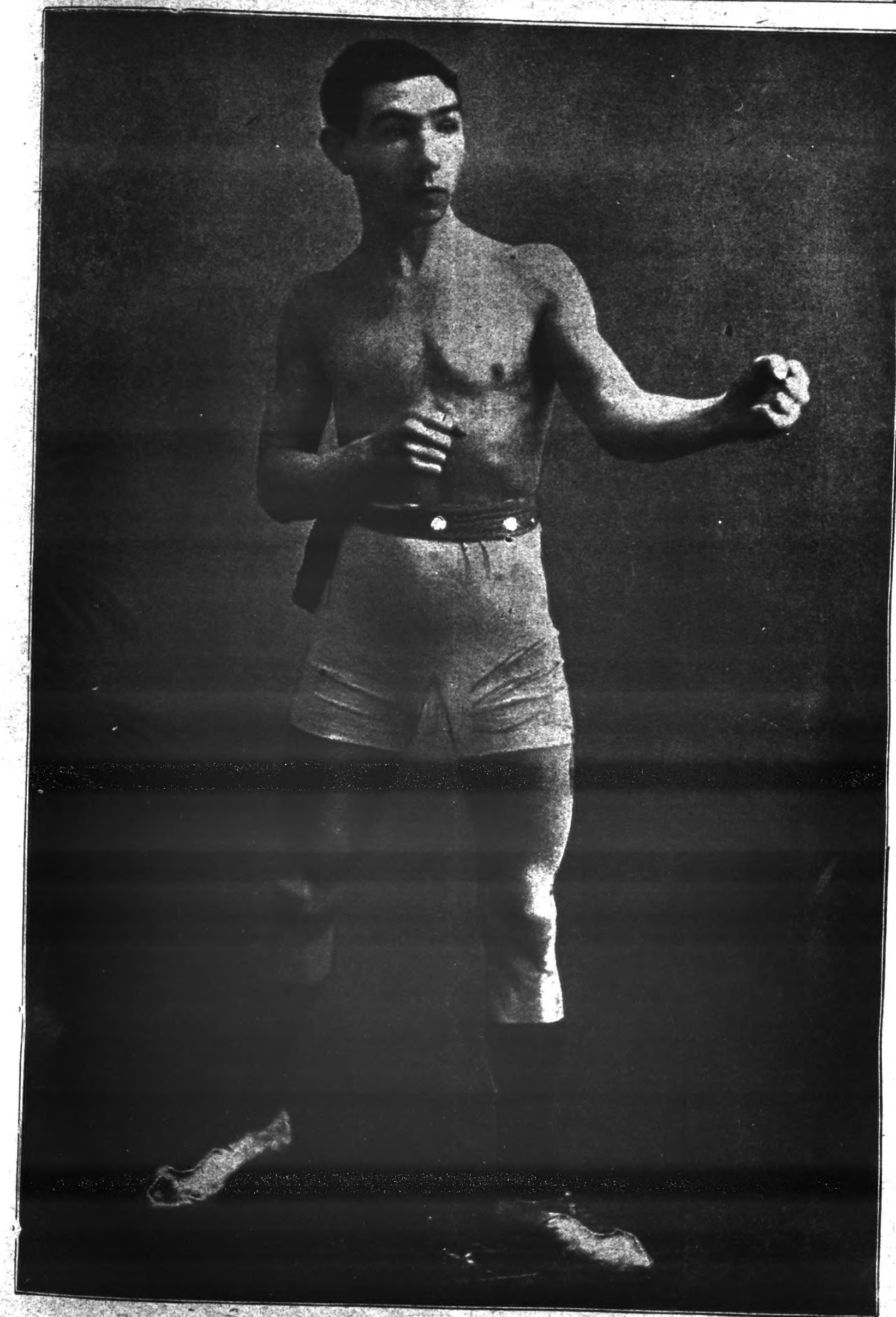
BILL LAMPSHIRE WILL BOX Stonelake fifteen rounds for a suitable purse, March 26, at Professor Newton's show.

PRIVATE W. HOLTEN, R.A.M.C., better known as Willie Holt in boxing circles, would like to box the winner of the Saunders-Fairclough contest if the N.S.C. would give a purse.

(Continued on page 14.)

"SPIKE" SULLIVAN,

Who Recently Fought Tim Kearns at the Southern Athletic Club, Louisville, Kentucky, U.S.A., and Defeated him in Twenty Rounds.



DAVE WALLACE,

Of Holloway, who Met George Slark at the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill, on Monday Evening, March 11, 1901.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

"PEDLAR" PALMER IN TRAINING.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWing letter from "Pedlar" Palmer. "Peddy" is now like a bit of quicksilver. After using Sam Blakelock in such a manner that Sam exclaimed "You're a twicer and I'm only a once'er, you'd better get another trainer and we will work in shifts," "Peddy" sent for his brother-in-law, Peter McKie, and according to his letter, which runs as follows, "Peddy" makes it very hot for both Sammy and Peter.

83, Westbourn Street,
Hove, Brighton,
March 6, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—A line, hoping that you are well, as I am pleased to say I am fit and well, and down to my weight. I have got a special training this time. I got my brother-in-law, Peter M'Kie, and Sam Blakelock. There is one thing, I shall be well on the night, and, which you know, I have beaten all that have come over, and I never know what a man is till I find him out myself, and that is when we are in the ring. I have never held any of my men too cheap, and I always go in to win, so I hope to have your company down here for a few hours, and if you want to see any fun come and see me box with old Sam. And what a game I have when I get him on the country roads! I serve them both alike, my brother-in-law and Sam. I run away from them, and I have a fine time till they find me, so I hope that you will have a bit on me, as you know you are always backing a tryer in me. So with best regards I remain yours truly,

"PEDLAR" PALMER
(Bantam champion).

WEST LONDON RIFLES' ANNUAL Display.—The Regimental School of Arms, situate at Abingdon Villa, Kensington, W., on Thursday was strongly patronised. Hon. secretary, Colour-Sergeant D. R. O. Nicoll, who certainly upon this occasion was the commander-in-chief, and carried all before him. Bandmaster S. Dodwell led his musicians on grandly, and greatly added to the enjoyment. Brief details:—Part I.—Fencing.—Colour-Sergeant W. Drinkwater met Cyclist A. J. Neville, and after a spirited bout was defeated. Vaulting Horse.—A squad of the School of Arms gave a rare exposition of the exercises appertaining thereto. Blindfold Boxing.—Bugler F. Hawes and Cyclist J. Cook gave a more humorous display than a scientific one. Sergeant-Major Bellingham was in charge of a squad of sixteen men, who may probably appear at the Agricultural Hall next May in the bayonet exercises. Cyclist-Sergeant J. Jarvis was loudly applauded for his Indian club solo. Corporal-Major Roberts proved that the men under his charge were thoroughly conversant with the intricacies of the lance exercises. The exposition on the parallel bars brought the initial portion of the programme to a close. The second part was made up by boxing, horizontal bars, sword exercise by a detachment of the Royal Horse Guards, bayonet v. bayonet, and so many other events that almost necessitated an all-night sitting. The least that can be said is that the West London lads scored.

CONTESTS IN BIRMINGHAM.—A certain amount of secrecy has usually to be employed in the management of a boxing entertainment within the bounds of the Midlands capital, and yesterday a nicely-arranged private show was given near the centre of the city. After an exhibition by Walter Thomas and Sam Sorrell, George Phatin and George Bassett started upon an eight rounds contest. Phatin had the advantage in height, weight, and reach, but was meeting a strong and shifty opponent, who, however, had to retire half-way through the fourth round, when he expressed the opinion that he had had enough. Another exhibition of clever work between W. Phatin and W. Lovesey was followed by the principal contest between Owen Moran and Ernest Goodwin. Moran is generally regarded as the best 7st lad in the Midlands, and he had to concede about 10lb in weight. Eight rounds was the extent of the contest, and a very lively bout it was. Early on Moran landed some smashing lefts upon the front of the face, and several times got home on the jaw with his right hand, which was injured in a contest on the previous Friday, but for this he would have had his man out half-way through the contest. Goodwin was the pluckiest of boxers, however, and when apparently beaten he came again, and had the best of the sixth and seventh rounds. In the last round Moran got going again, and at the end was a good winner on points of a hard-fought battle.

JOHNNY THOMAS TO BILL FIELDER.—In answer to Bill Fielder's challenge, Johnny Thomas is prepared to box him for N.S.C. purse and £25 to £30 a-side at 8st 6lb. Failing a match with above any other lad can be accommodated at the same terms from 8st 4lb or 8st 6lb.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.

Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s. 6d., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. An M.P. writes us: "Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished, comfort in homes secured."
Name this paper, please.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND—MONDAY.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST: HARRY Paul (Stepney) beat Albert Hollings (Bethnal Green). Six Rounds Contest: Tommy Ireland (Bethnal Green) beat Bill Nolan (Drury Lane). Six Rounds Contest: Jem Sullivan (St. George's) beat Alf Barnard (Spitalfields). Six Rounds Contest: Bill Eastwick (St. George's) beat Bill Eyles (Deptford). Six Rounds Contest: Dave Barry (America) beat Harry Berry (Stepney). Six Rounds Contest: Harry Chamberlain (Bow) beat Jack Mitchell (Bethnal Green). Ten Rounds Contest: Jem Warner (Bethnal Green) beat Geo. Dunny (Stoke Newington).

WONDERLAND (SATURDAY).—JOE Smith's show. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: Tommy Harris (Spitalfields) v. "Wag" Andrews (Shoreditch).—These veterans put up an excellent bout. After a very close bout the referee's decision was a draw. Willie Stone (Spitalfields) beat George Wood (Hoxton).—Immediately upon time being called Stone at once commenced aggressive tactics, and at the end of the third round had a good balance of points in his favour. Following up his advantage during the succeeding meeting, the Spitalfields representative nearly had his man beaten when time was called. During the interval Wood recovered, and despite the fact that he made game efforts, Stone had won comfortably on points when he received the referee's decision. Nat Keyser (Spitalfields) beat "Darkie" Dawson (America).—By the manner in which the coloured man commenced it appeared that he would gain a rather easy victory, and at the call of time was well in front on points. In the following passage of arms, which proved to be the last, the American went very weak, and the referee seeing that his chance was hopeless, stopped further proceedings, and declared Keyser the winner. Tom Digsby (Canning Town) beat Bill Perry (Hoxton).—The rate the men had been boxing appeared to tell upon them, and the exchanges became very slow. In the final meeting Digsby was much the stronger, and after sending his adversary down several times obtained the verdict. Mark Verrill (Tottenham) beat Bill Lewis (Bethnal Green).—During this meeting the Tottenham man slipped down several times, but pulling himself together in the last round, succeeded in winning a moderate contest. Alf Milson (Clapham) beat Harry Norriss (Clapham).—Throughout the exchanges were of an interesting character, and at the close the award went to Milson.

THE MINCING LANE B.C.—ON Thursday evening last the members of this club gave one of their annual shows at the Drill Hall, Buckingham Gate. Details:—10st Novices' Competition (open).—First series: D. Brown (St. Andrew's B.C.) beat J. Lay (Victoria Social and B.C.); J. Broughton (Columbia B.C.) beat W. H. Wilson (Lynn A.C.); F. Hines (Victoria Social and B.C.) beat A. Busby (Stanhope B.C.); G. Newcombe (Rotherhithe Trinity A.C.), a bye. Semi-final bouts: Brown beat Broughton; Newcombe beat Hines. Final bout: Brown beat Newcombe.—Although Brown was by far the taller, he ran up against a sturdy little man in Newcombe, who used both hands finely in the first round on his man's head, and took the lead. Next time, with a good left hand, Brown scored most, although the proceedings were tame in comparison to what had gone before. In the last round a nice series of exchanges were seen, Brown receiving the award. Novices' Catch-weight Competition (Club).—First series: W. Geere beat R. Baker; F. G. "Prince" beat T. G. Bond. Final bout: "Prince" beat Geere.—This was a curious bout, for, after a level first round, Geere went after his man in a determined manner with both hands, and nearly boxed his man to a standstill. However, "Prince" recovered, and from then to the end of the round did well, both men being dog tired at the call of time. It was a matter as to who would last the longest in the third, and this was "Prince," as his opponent held out his hand. 9st 4lb Competition (Open).—First series: G. C. Clarke (Lynn A.C.) beat R. Bedford (Victoria Social and B.C.); A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.) beat J. T. Mill (Gestus B.C.). Final bout: Fairbrass walked over, Clarke retiring. 11st 4lb Competition (Open).—Final bout: R. C. Warnes (Lynn A.C.) beat H. J. Long (Northampton Institute B.C.).—The first round saw Warnes scoring well with the left, but Long did by no means badly, as by keeping close in he prevented his opponent from doing a deal. However, in the second round the Lynn man played on his man's body, and then, with a fine left on the jaw, settled the affair, Long at once retiring. A. Vanderhout (light-weight champion 1896) had an exhibition spar with E. Mann (middle-weight champion 1900).

DICK WARD v. "PUNCH" VAUGHAN—For this match "Punch" Vaughan has forfeited the £10 down, Vaughan being laid up with influenza. He hopes when better that Ward will give him (Vaughan) another chance.

BOB HYSSETT, OF H.M.S. Conqueror, would like to box the winner of the Knowles and Dalloway contest at Plymouth. Terms will be stated if challenge accepted.

BOXING AT EDINBURGH.—Recently the following bouts of boxing were decided in the hall of the University Union, Edinburgh, when there was a good attendance. Details: Feather-weight (9st and under).—Semi-final round: G. W. B. Kinnear beat A. H. Burnett.—The loser showed more science, but woke up too late. J. F. Dibbs beat J. Sutherland.—There was more "scrummaging" than boxing in their meeting, but there were several brisk passages, and an extra round had to be fought. Final: Dibbs beat Kinnear.—The winner cut out the work and was a winner all through. Light-weight (10st and under).—Semi-final round: A. F. Frazer beat D. W. Boswell.—A very poor exhibition, the winner having nothing to do. E. W. Baker beat P. E. Nobbs.—The loser took his severe punishment pluckily, and gave Baker something to do in the third round. Final: Baker beat Frazer.—The best tie of the evening, the loser making a promising appearance. Middle-weight (11st and under).—V. Carruthers beat E. Andrews.—Carruthers was always straighter, and won easily. J. A. Mathers a bye. Final: Mathers beat Carruthers.—The winner was a fine fighter, and he scored freely in the in-fighting. Heavy-weight: J. A. Mathers beat H. N. Fletcher.—The winner was a head shorter than his opponent, but made his points easily enough. Final reserved: Mathers having staved his thumb in the middle-weight final, the judges left the decision as to the final to the Athletic Club Committee. Fencing Championship.—Semi-final round: J. G. Jameson beat F. H. Dickson by 5 points to 2. F. Wilson beat P. E. Nobbs by 5 points to 3. Final: Jameson beat Wilson by 5 points to 3.

AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIPS.—T. W. Smith writes:—In consequence of my application for a permit to box at the Barnsbury B.C. entertainment, February 28, being refused, I do not intend competing in this year's championship or any competition held under the A.B.A. rules, as I am a firm believer in a fair field and no favour. Thanking you in anticipation, I am, Sir, yours trnly, T. W. Smith, runner-up middle-weight amateur championship, 1900.

I, ARK WATSON, WOULD LIKE TO box Harry Williams, of Blyna, the best of fifteen two-minute rounds, from £5 to £10 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

THE BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXing Club.—The above club has given permission for all amateurs to box under their rules at Professor A. J. Newton's boxing entertainment on March 26 inst. in competitions and contests, the latter not to be more than fifteen rounds duration.

"HENRY THE FIFTH" FINISHES at the Lyceum with next Saturday's matinée.

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EUGENE STRATTON OPENED THIS week at the Tivoli, Oxford, and London Pavilion.

CHARLES LAURI AND COMPANY are presenting a new comedy pantomime at the Middlesex entitled, "The House-warming; or, the New Villa."

MR. GILMER HAS A COLOSSAL programme wherewith to celebrate the anniversary at the Oxford on Friday next. Those who can secure seats will be exceedingly fortunate; the demand will, without a doubt, be greater than the supply.

MR. VERNON H. RYDE, WHO SO ably manages the Holloway Empire, will have a complimentary benefit on April 17, when a big programme will be provided. The Bob Hanlon Troupe, Charles Vincent, Miss Lottie Lennox, Miss Maud Ross, and the Bioscope are some of the favourite turns here this week.

MR. TOM TINSLEY (WHO IS looking extremely well in spite of an accident to his right leg) tells me that on the occasion of Mr. John Trongi's complimentary benefit to-morrow evening (Thursday) at Gatti's (Westminster Bridge Road) an extension has been obtained till 3 o'clock the following morning; even then it is doubtful whether the huge programme will be got through.

TOM LEAMORE HEADS A BIG PROgramme at the Queen's, Poplar, and the audience show much favour to his performances. The principal sketch this week, presented by the Brien-McCullough Combination, is entitled "Portland." It embraces a considerable amount of incident, and Mr. Harris's patrons are kept spell-bound while the story is being unravelled. The Harry Wys Troupe are appearing also in what is described as an "Absurdity," entitled "Vivo," necessitating a mechanical trap scene. It is very funny.

"FLORODORA" IS SHORTLY TO BE withdrawn owing to future arrangements, as the piece has certainly not lost its drawing powers yet. It played to a crowded house on Saturday last (morning performance), and a number of people were booking seats as the audience came out. Willie Edouin was in A1 form, and not only amused those in front, but several times convulsed the artists. Owing to the indisposition of Louis Bradfield his part was, at short notice, played by Roy Horniman, and well played to. Miss Phyllis Rankin, Miss Florence St. John, Miss Decima Moore, Charles Stevens, and the rest of the clever crowd were all delightful in their respective parts.

MR. MILLER HAS A RIGHT GOOD variety show at the Canterbury, ranging from Miss Katie Carney's coster ditties to the classical ballads of Miss Amy Russell, whose high-class selections are rendered in perfect style. The mimicry of Syd May is keenly relished, his imitation of Gus Elen is lifelike. The Mayvilles in their lilliputian novelty act prove entertaining, and the pictures supplied by Dudgeon's American Bioscope depicting the funeral of Her late Majesty the Queen, though striking a mournful note, are interesting, and hold the attention of the audience. Harry Lauder is a Scotch comedian, and is awarded a considerable amount of applause. This latest addition to the variety stage certainly makes Scottish humour more apparent than anybody has yet succeeded in doing. The Collinson Combination, in their sketch "The Academy," know the value of comic business, and their manœuvres are highly successful. The Karmans subscribe a novelty in their musical knife-grinding act, the Novellos are a couple of clever hand-balancers, and Miss Alice Lloyd (fresh from pantomime triumphs) sings with capital results, her song "Smile a Little Bit" thoroughly earns the applause which follows it. Madame Laurie's juvenile troupe, including a born comedian of quite tender years, and Joe Elvin and company, in the screamingly funny sketch "Over the Sticks," goes with a bang from start to finish. The programme this week, in addition to the above, includes Miss Vesta Victoria, Perman Trio, Miss Flo Eadaile, and Charles Austin.

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